

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

VOL. XII. NO. 248.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JULY 20th, 1914.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

OXFORD SALE

Before making general reduction of Oxford Stock, We offer for Two Weeks Beginning

TUESDAY, JULY 21

All the Odds and Ends of the Stock.

Ladies' Oxfords	200 Pairs	— 68c, 98c, \$1.28
Men's	100 "	— 98c, \$1.28 \$1.58
Boys'	25 "	— 98c.
Children's	25 "	— 48c.

MANY FIRST-CLASS PAIRS IN THESE LOTS.

These will be on tables for your inspection but must be tried on at the store—No goods on Approval—Bring the Pocket Book.

ECKERT'S STORE, "ON THE SQUARE"

PHOTOPLAY

IE SCAR.....BIOGRAPH

Jealousy on the part of the wife of a leading politician is the foundation of trouble.

SNY JIM AT THE NORTH POLE.....VITAGRAPH

Sonny Jim being reprimanded by his father, takes his dog, Shep, and starts for the North Pole.

DER DESPERATION'S SPUR.....KALEM

A story of the Moonshiners in the Blue Ridge Mountains.

Show Starts 6:30 Admission 5 Cents

This show was advertised to run on Saturday but missed shipment.

WALTER'S THEATRE

TO-NIGHT

DANIEL FROHMAN PRESENTS MRS. FISKE, AMERICA'S MOST DISTINGUISHED ARTISTE IN HER FOREMOST SUCCESS

"Tess of the D'Urbervilles"

A soulful Portrayal of a Woman's Sorrow in Motion Picture, produced by the Famous Players Film Co.

FIRST SHOW 6:30 LAST SHOW 9:20 SEE IT AFTER CHAUTAUQUA ADMISSION 10 CTS. TO ALL

Ladies' Hand Bags

At Half-Price

Our annual CLEAN OUT SALE of Leather Goods is now on. Leather Hand Bags from

33 cents to \$12.00

Look them over soon. The best are going fast. ALL NEW AND STYLISH.

PEOPLES' DRUG STORE

J. D. LIPPY, TAILOR

Careful analysis of individual requirements is the basis of our exclusive tailoring service. Fabrics in accord with the latest mandates of fashion.

SUITS \$16.00 UP

J. D. LIPPY, TAILOR

.... LIGHTNING RODS

To the public: Any one wanting new rods of almost any make—cable or copper twisted—or wanting old lightning rods repaired at reasonable price should call on either phone.

H. E. RIDDLEMOSER

McKnightstown, Pa.

FOR THE FORD CAR

A few of the low priced articles at our store for the Ford Car.

Tool Boxes	\$2.25
Champion X Spark Plugs	65 cents
30 X 3 Tubes	\$2.50
30 X 3 1/2 "	3.00

EBERHART'S AUTO SUPPLY STORE

EAGLE HOTEL BUILDING

FAINTS AS HE IS SENT TO PEN

Oliver Miller Falls Back into Chair as Judge Swope Gives him Sentence for Striking Joseph Plank with a Shovel.

A touch of the dramatic appeared in court this morning when Oliver Miller sank in a semi-faint as Judge Swope sentenced him to the Eastern Penitentiary for a term of not less than one nor more than two years. He was soon revived and able to walk from the court room, on his way to the jail, without support.

Miller was found guilty some months ago on a charge of assault and battery brought at the instance of Joseph Plank whom Miller struck with a shovel while both were employed at the big camp site last year. Miller had been working for delay, the matter of a new trial being mentioned but he finally came up before the Court this morning.

As Judge Swope pronounced the sentence which would send him to the prison at Philadelphia Miller fell back into a chair. Tiptaves hurried to his side with water and the Judge asked,

"Is his head warm or cold?"

"Just natural", answered the tipstaff and Court proceeded. Hattie Tonsil appeared before Judge Swope for sentence on a charge of being a common nuisance. She explained her presence in town by saying that her mother wanted her at home and, in pleading with the Court that she should not be sent to jail, promised that she would never, never return to Gettysburg again if allowed to go this time. Judge Swope ordered her to get out of town immediately and Hattie promised to leave at once for Baltimore.

Patrick Moran and Robert Simpson, both accused of following the profession of trapping, were discharged.

Current business included the confirming of the account of Norman S. Heindel Esq., auditor in the estate of John S. Grim, of Conewago township; and the account of Edward A. Weaver Esq., auditor of the estate of Joseph Fraim.

AUTOS COLLIDE

Head-on Near Abbottstown, Tourists Returning Home.

Two women, Mrs. Alice Laughman, of Thomasville, who sustained a fractured arm, and Mrs. Augustus Anderson, Mohnton, Berks county, whose right arm was lacerated, were victims of a head-on auto collision on the Gettysburg and Hanover pike, near Abbottstown Sunday afternoon. The accident was witnessed by Dr. E. S. Stambaugh, who was passing at the time, and who attended to the needs of the injured, whom he took to his office. The Mohnton party were on their way home from the battlefield. Both cars remained on their wheels but were badly damaged.

ERECT MONUMENT

Arranging to Dedicate Wadsworth Statue here this Fall.

General and Mrs. Lewis R. Stegman, of New York, have been spending the past few days here, General Stegman being here in connection with the erection of the memorial to General Wadsworth on the First Day's Field. The dedication will occur during the fall and the Governor of New York with his staff, members of the State Legislature, and a large number of survivors are expected to take part.

COUNTY MEETING

Patriotic Order will Try to Secure Senator Penrose.

The annual convention of the Patriotic Order Sons of America of this county will be held in Bendersville, August first. An effort is being made to have United States Senator Penrose as the orator of the occasion. A parade will be one of the features of the day.

72 inch satin table damask actual value, as measured by prices a year ago \$1.12; now 85 cents. Napkins to match, were \$3.00, now \$2.50 at G. W. Weaver and Son.—advertisement 1

ONYX and Arundel brands of silk hose. Pointex heels, in all colors. Men and women. 25c, 50c to \$1.50 per pair. G. W. Weaver and Son.—advertisement 1

BUSINESS BLOCK DAMAGED IN FIRE

Livingston's Three Story Business Block in New Oxford Takes Fire from Unknown Cause. Large Stock of Goods Ruined.

Fire, which threatened to destroy the three story business block of E. C. Livingston, in New Oxford, occurred shortly before midnight Saturday and before it was extinguished had done considerable damage to the plant of the New Oxford Item, while water caused heavy loss to the clothing store of Harris Brothers, and some damage to the general store of Harvey O. Miller. The cause of the blaze is not known.

The fire was first discovered by Clair Colestock, a clerk in the Miller store. Mr. Colestock was preparing to clean up the store before closing for the night and had carried a bucket of refuse to the rear of the lot when he heard a crackling noise and, looking up, saw flames coming from a second story window. He at once gave the alarm and the town's fire department responded promptly.

In the meantime hurried preparations were made to fight the blaze with a bucket brigade until the company arrived. The fire had started in a pile of boxes in the print shop, located on the second floor of the building, eating its way into the wall where it burned stubbornly and was gaining rapid headway. Once the firemen had their streams playing on it, all danger of the building's destruction was at an end but the blaze continued in the wall and much damage was done by the water.

There was little goods of an inflammable nature in the shop of the New Oxford Item and not much loss was caused there. Some of the goods in the warehouse of the Miller store was damaged by water and Harris Brothers report great damage from the water to their large stock of clothing. Just last week they received \$16,000 worth of goods preparatory to holding a two weeks' special sale. Their store was not opened to-day so that no accurate estimate of the damage done could be made.

The fire coming in the latter part of Saturday evening, after the usual large crowd of county people had been in the town, brought out the citizens in full force and created a great deal of excitement until it was gotten under control.

586 ON EXCURSION

Western Maryland Disappointed in its Colored Excursion.

When Gettysburg sends an excursion to Baltimore the Western Maryland usually takes the people in a train of old fashioned day coaches, long out of regular use, and lacking in the usual comforts provided for the travel of to-day. This morning this same road provided 586 negro excursionists from Baltimore to Gettysburg with a finely equipped train, carrying twelve vestibuled coaches, the greater part of them of the latest design. The road announced not more than 2500 for to-day but less than one-fourth that many was the best it could do.

PROMOTIONS

Mark Bream Becomes Regular Clerk in the Post Office.

F. Mark Bream was this morning changed from the carrier to the clerk service at the post office. Henry Garlach was advanced from auxiliary carrier to regular carrier, and Charles Bower from substitute to auxiliary carrier. The addition of Mr. Bream to the force in the office is made necessary by the demand for more help to handle the business.

UNCLAIMED MAIL

Letters Awaiting Call at Gettysburg Post Office.

Mail for the following remains unclaimed at the Gettysburg post office: Mr. William Brown, Mrs. Anna Cook, Mr. D. G. Garabrant, Miss Emla Keys, Mrs. D. H. Kelly, Mr. Alex. White.

36 inch wide Foulard silks are in the march with July Clearance Sale at 75 cents, were underpriced at \$1.00 before. Many other Clearance Sale prices in the silk stock at G. W. Weaver and Son.—advertisement 1

LOWER'S store at Table Rock will be closed until Tuesday morning.—advertisement 1

CHAUTAUQUANS ON BATTLEFIELD

Sing Hymns on Big Round Top and in the National Cemetery. College Players Give Twelfth Night before Large Audience.

Few people had the privilege of attending the most impressive feature of Sunday's Chautauqua activities; few except those actually participating knew anything about it, and those who gathered in the tent morning and evening had no knowledge of the service which was held by the visiting entertainers on the battlefield during the day.

Sunday is the one day in the week which the people who travel over the big Chautauqua circuit have to themselves and even that day is not entirely their own for at most places, as at Gettysburg, they are called upon to assist in religious services in the tent. The afternoon, however, is entirely theirs and at Gettysburg this was taken for a trip over the battlefield.

The Strollers Male Quartet, the College Players, the junior workers, and the platform superintendent, Mrs. Gregory, secured the services of a competent guide and spent the entire afternoon on the field, returning to declare it one of the most inspiring days they had ever spent.

Two very impressive scenes occurred during their tour of the field, the one on the tower on Big Round Top when the Strollers sang beautifully "Lead Kindly Light", the sacred song being borne over the surrounding territory so that tourists at the Devil's Den and the other Round Top could hear it clearly, though they did not understand the occasion or by whom Cardinal Newman's favorite hymn was being rendered.

The little group made up almost their entire immediate audience, those not entirely singing standing with heads bared as the clear tones came from the sympathetic Strollers. Again at the Soldiers' Monument in the National Cemetery, the party stopped and here again "Lead Kindly Light" was sung, while a few other visitors gathered 'round.

The companies which spent Saturday and Sunday here in the Chautauqua work were responsible for several delightful entertainments given in the big tent. Saturday afternoon after Mrs. Gregory's series lecture, the quartet gave an hour's program of singing, bell ringing and readings and in the evening they gave a half hour prelude before the College Players appeared in "Twelfth Night". The largest audience of the week up to that time gathered for this attraction and they were not disappointed in their expectations.

The College Players are composed of young people just recently from representative institutions of the country. Their rendition of the Shakespearean play was highly creditable and, though not of the finished nature of the Een Greet production, given here several years ago, was a valuable number on the Chautauqua program. The young people all showed marked talent and frequent expressions of approval came from the audience during the play which was given as one act. An attractive stage setting had been arranged and the costumes were new and effective.

Sunday saw the tent crowded morning and evening. A union Sunday School service was held in the morning by several of the schools of town and Rev. J. B. Baker preached at the morning church service in the tent, an earnest and forceful sermon. In the evening a union Christian Endeavor service took place, followed by a half hour's sacred concert by the Strollers and at eight o'clock by the union church service at which the sermon was preached by Dr. A. B. Harmon, of St. Paul, Minnesota.

The collection, taken at the two sessions, for meeting expenses of the Chautauqua week amounted to \$50.08. Saturday evening people were given an opportunity to pledge themselves for tickets for next year's Chautauqua and a very general response followed. About three hundred tickets were subscribed for, without any urging and persons generally were ready to give their support to retaining Chautauqua as an annual summer event here. Further pledges will be asked later in the week.

This evening: 7:30, concert, Romano Orchestra; 8:00, lecture, "Jew and Christian", Rabbi Stephen S. Wise.

Tuesday afternoon: 2:30, Junior Chautauqua Play; 3:00, concert, Victor's Venetian Band.

GETTYSBURG GETS ONE MORE GAME

York Taken into Camp in Twelve inning Contest which is Won as Howe Makes Home Run. Locals Played Poorest Game of Season.

Gettysburg added another to its long string of victories on Saturday by taking into camp the strong Keystone A. C. team of York in a twelve inning contest 4 to 3. Howe, who played center field in the absence of McDonnell, in part redeemed himself for three misjudged flies when in the final inning, with two out and two strikes on him, he knocked the ball to deep right field for four bases and the winning run.

While the locals won the game, they have luck rather than good playing to thank for it. Seven errors were tallied for Gettysburg and the team had decidedly an off day. That York did not win in the eleventh was due solely to a piece of luck for, with a man on second, Miller singled to right and the other runner scored. Umpire Gilbert and Third Baseman Oyster were watching him, however, and saw him miss the third bag. The out was made and the run did not count.

York got two of their runs in the first on bad fielding by the Gettysburg infield. Bunts were poorly handled and, before rooters knew exactly what was occurring, two runs had crossed the plate. This was more than atoned for in the second, however, when Plank got a pass, took second when Jack Starry bunted safely and scored when Oyster's grounder was fumbled. Starry and Oyster scored on Bradshaw's clean single.

This ended the run getting until the last half of the ninth when, with a man on third and two out, Norman Starry fumbled an easy one and the runner scored. Howe's home run finished the game.

Bub Allison in right field had three difficult catches, all of which, if dropped, would likely have resulted in runs.

Manager Plank has booked two more games with Chambersburg, one at that place on July 31 and a return game here on August 5. He is now making an effort to get a game with the Chinese team which is touring this section.

SWALLOWED POISON

Daughter of Marine Officer Took Bichloride of Mercury.

Virginia, the eighteen months old daughter of Lieutenant and Mrs. Noa got hold of a bichloride of mercury tablet at the college on Saturday and had swallowed a portion of it before she was found. The physician attached to the Marine School was at once summoned and the little child was soon out of danger. Lieutenant Noa is now stationed at Vera Cruz and Mrs. Noa has accompanied the Marine party here, several of the officers being married and having their families with them.

FUNERAL NOTICE

Funeral of Mrs. Smith to be Held at Bethlehem Church.

The funeral of Mrs. C. E. Smith, of Center Mills, who died Saturday morning will be held Tuesday morning, meeting at the house at 10 o'clock. Services and interment at Bethlehem church, below Center Mills, will be conducted by Rev. W. E. Canoles and Rev. P. C. Hoffman. Rev. Dr. W. H. Wasinger will also be present.

THREE PRISONERS

Three People Placed in Jail by Officer Shealer.

Charles Brooks, Harry Thompson and Mary Plank were arrested early Sunday morning on a serious charge by Officer John Shealer. They are now in jail.

WE are stocked with the wanted white voils, white crepes, white rice cloths, white ratines, or any other kind of white goods. Fashion says white. G. W. Weaver and Son.—advertisement 1

OXFORD sale: next Tuesday. Read the advertisement. Eckert's.—advertisement 1

FANCY neck wear, new shapes. Fancy girdles in ribbon or leather. Fancy girdle and hair bow ribbons in wonderful assortment at less to pay than most stores. G. W. Weaver and Son.—advertisement 1

TEACHERS FOR COUNTY SCHOOLS

School Boards of Many Districts Meet and Elect Teachers for the Coming Term. Few Schools not yet Filled.

Saturday witnessed the election of teachers in many districts of the county, a number of the boards selecting that day to fill the schools.

Franklin: Mount Vernon, Lillian Minter; Flohrs, Alma Henry; Scott's, Nannie Keeler; Poplar Springs, Alora Roth; Bingaman's, Clara Carbaugh; Sheely's, E. W. Hartman; Cashtown, Stella Linn; Rocky Grove, Anna Hartman; Paradise, Edna Hartman; Van Dyke's, Ruth Deardorff; Mummaburg, J. C. Lady; Newman's, Rosa Cole; Brady's, Ruth Cole; Strasbaugh's, Eugene Strasbaugh; Hall's, C. A. C. Cluck.

Tyrone: Mountain View, Hope Sterner; Gardners, C. H. Eichelberger; Cranberry, Violet H. Meals; Chestnut Hill, Samuel Lehigh; Heidersburg, Daniel A. Peters; Belmont, Allen Crist; Oak Grove, Edna Phillips; Five Points, Vacant.

Huntington: Idaville, Wilson Hummelbaugh; Gardners, Mrs. Laura Miller; Pike, George Gardner; Miller's, Bell Yohe; Hickory Point, Edith Weigle; Wiernan's Mill, E. J. Smith; Wilt's, Russell Gardner; Fickes', Gates B. Linah; Plank's and Rock Chapel are vacant.

Straban Township: Rocky Grove, Frank Mauss; Fairview, John Stitt; Good Intent, Susannah Flemming; Round Top, Minnie McGuigan; Hunterstown, Frank Weaver; Pines, Blanche Weaver; New Chester, Margaret Stites; Moritz's, Margaret Howard; Woodside, Ella M. Yeagy.

Butler Township: Bridge, Eva Boyer; Bender's Church, Floyd Garrettson; Centre Mills, Maude Taylor; Sunnyside, Walter Dentler; Table Rock, Beulah Vance; Grape Vine, Grace Spahr; Good Hope, Kieffer Raffensperger; Pine Grove, Robert Fisher; Clear Spring, Bess Raffensperger.

Cumberland Township: Centennial Hall, Irene Fleck; McCurdy's Mrs. Mabel Null; Willow Grove, Mary Rudisill; Round Top, Mary Harmon; Granite, Myrtle Sheely; Boyd's, Edna Eicholtz; Belmont, Mary Funt; Fairplay, Beulah Keckler; Pitzer's Mrs. Mattie Howard.

Liberty Township: Grayson's, Helen Anders; Valley, Walter Kugler; Lower Tract, Grace Carbaugh; Liberty Hall, Joseph Cool; Oak Grove, Clyde Cover; Miney Branch, Bernadette Kemper.

Hamiltonban Township: Orrtanna, Eliza Thomas; Tract, Miss Curran; Cold Springs, Gifford Hummelbaugh; Mt. Pleasant, Lou Etta Sharetts; Mt. Hope, Clara Moore; Union, not assigned; Station, Alma Kittinger; Furnace, Percy Walker; Pine Hill, Goldie Orner; Fountaindale, W. F. Watson; Weeping Willow, Charles Frey; West Fairfield, Harry Pecher.

Menallen Township: Excelsior, Blaine Bushey; Pleasant Dale, Blanche Thomas; Constitution, Verna Bosserman; Oak Grove, Isabelle Taylor; Cottage Hill, Fred Taylor; Beamers, Esther Garrettson; Boyd's, Ethel Cole; Pleasant Valley, Pearl E. Kuhn; Locust Grove No. 1, Eva J. Cook; Locust Grove Primary, Clara Baugher; West Point, Lola Bowers; Wensville, Bruce Taylor; Fairmount, Vacant.

CATHOLIC PICNIC

St. Francis Xavier Church to Have Annual Outing.

The annual picnic of St. Francis Xavier church will be held at Round Top on Wednesday, August 12. There will be usual amusements.

COMING EVENTS

July 22—Base Ball, Salad Birds. Nixon Field.

July 23—Base Ball, Hanover. Nixon Field.

July 29—Base Ball. Ephrata. Nixon Field.

YARD wide fine bleached long cloth finish muslin the 12 1/2 cent kind at 10 cents. Just right weight for fine lingerie uses. G. W. Weaver and Son.—advertisement 1

TEAMS will be at Weaver's Store on Thursday morning at 9:00 o'clock to take people to Hoffman's Orphanage. Round trip 50 cents.—advertisement 1

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

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W. LAVERE HAFFER,
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PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

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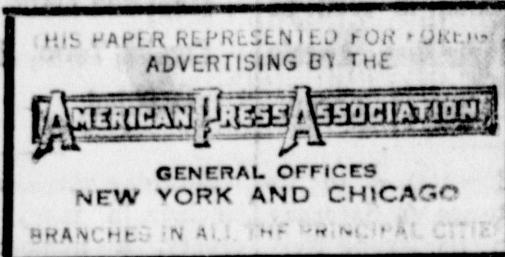
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BELL PHONE

Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

UNITED PHONE



Want ads. One cent per word each insertion. Two cents a word if guaranteed first page position. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memoriams one cent per word.

Repair parts for Mowers Here

We have in stock knife sections for all the generally used mowers as well as other repair parts. If you have broken your mower or binder knife there is no need to wait until a part can be sent to you—come to our store and get it from stock.

NEW LOT OF DRIVING LAMPS

Both Oil and Acetylene. In three finishes—
Brass, Nickel and Gunmetal.

Adams County Hardware Co.

If You Are Away For a Few Days or a Month

HAVE the TIMES sent to you and don't miss the home news.

We will change your address as willingly for one day as for a year.

It is no trouble and we are glad to do it.

BELL TELEPHONE - - - 6 M.

UNITED TELEPHONE - - - 91 W.

CENTER MILLS

—Come to—

M. L. SLAYBAUGH'S

For a fine line of Groceries, Hardware and Dry Goods.

While you visit the store have your Horse's Shoes attended to at the Blacksmith Shop.

M. L. SLAYBAUGH

...FOR SALE...

For your early apples and pears get the bushel hamper basket. A CARLOAD JUST RECEIVED. Also barrels and peach baskets.

CALL OR PHONE

U. S. Klinefelter,
Biglerville, Pa.

NEW REVOLT MAY DISRUPT PEACE

Federal Generals Muster Army to War on Rebels.

ZAPATA NEAR THE CAPITAL

Brazilian Minister Fears Outrages If Constitutionalist Army Allowed to Enter Mexico City.

Mexico City, Mex., July 20.—With the announcement of President Carranza that "My mission is to labor for peace by means of a policy of justice and union among all Americans," word reached here of the birth of a new revolution in the state of Michoacan, led by Pascual Orozco and General Francisco Cardenas.

While the new movement, which is said to have four thousand troops behind it, will be ultimately crushed, in the opinion of officials in Mexico City, there is danger that the movement may gain strength and remain another sore in the side of this stricken country for some time.

While Orozco and Cardenas are both popular among those who love the bandit life that Mexico so richly affords, nothing will be left undone by the advancing Constitutionalist army to capture the ringleaders as quickly as possible.

Both Villa and Carranza are more than anxious to capture Cardenas, as it was he who escorted the late President Madero to the penitentiary on the night the president met his death. It is thought that both Orozco, the chief "red flagger," and Cardenas realize that one of the first things Villa will do when he reaches Mexico City is to send troops to hunt them up, he having declared that their lives will be forfeited when they meet.

Fugitives who arrived in Mexico City from Contreras and Tlaxiapa, villages a few miles from Mexico City, report a serious movement by the forces under Zapata. Contreras was attacked by the Zapatistas. The garrison, consisting of seventeen Federals, was driven off, and the Zapatistas, to the number of several thousand, began pillaging and burning the houses. Tlaxiapa is only about twelve miles from Mexico City and connects directly with the capital by an electric railway.

Many of the inhabitants of Tlaxiapa, San Angela and other villages in the Federal district are fleeing to the capital for protection. They fear outrages and an attack by the Zapata adherents on the suburbs.

Federal troops were dispatched from Mexico City to check the advance of the marauders.

The Brazilian minister, according to a report current in Mexico City, has sent a cablegram to the Brazilian minister at Washington asking him to make representations to Secretary of State Bryan on the grave consequences likely to result on the entry of the Constitutionalist or revolutionary forces into the capital. The minister urges that the United States take prompt steps to prevent this occurrence.

Looting is feared should the Zapatistas come into the capital, and much alarm has been caused by their active operations in the last twenty-four hours in the Federal district.

FIVE SAVED FROM FLAMES

Policeman Rouses Family and Aids in Life Saving.

Thorofare, N. J., July 20.—Five persons, one a cripple, were rescued from the burning brick residence of Howey Ziegler, near the Red Bank road, between National Park and Thorofare, N. J.

The house, costing \$10,000, was destroyed, but part of the contents were saved. The building was known as the Starr homestead.

Policeman Schrandt, who discovered the fire, rushed into the house to find the members of the household unaware of their peril.

The women and children were carried to safety. They were Mrs. Harvey Ziegler and her daughter, Mrs. Annie Calhoun and a baby, May Calhoun; Harry Calhoun, seventy-five years old and a cripple, was carried to safety through the smoke, and his son Howey was rescued.

Volunteer firemen assisted a bucket brigade in fighting the flames.

Child Has Bubonic Plague.

New Orleans, July 20.—The sixth case of bubonic plague was found here. The illness of Helen Soell, ten years old, was diagnosed as plague and the child was removed to the isolation hospital. Dr. W. C. Rucker, federal health service representative in charge of the plague work, said the child was stricken on Thursday and that her conditions were serious.

Textile Lock-Out For 30,000.

Berlin, July 20.—Thirty thousand textile workers in the district of Forst, Prussia, were locked out by their employers as a result of a strike of 125 fullers.

Dog Saves Pair From Gas.

Wilmington, Pa., July 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller owe their lives to a pet dog, which aroused the former when his wife was overcome by gas while alone in the kitchen.

Thought for Today.

A fool and his grandfather's money are soon parted.

MRS. CARMAN AND NIECE.

Daughter of Accused's Sister
Proved a Good Witness.



Mrs. Florence Carman was indicted for manslaughter in the first degree by the Nassau county grand jury, sitting at Mineola, N. Y. The jury reached a decision after two hours' deliberation. Below is Mrs. Helen Corby, the daughter of Mrs. Powell, the accused woman's sister. Mrs. Corby contradicted most of the testimony of the negro cook, Mrs. Carman was later released under \$20,000 bail.

CARMANS ON AUTO TOUR

Neighbors in Demonstration as Accused Woman Departs.

Freeport, N. Y., July 20.—Bound for Philadelphia, then Atlantic City and other seashore points and traveling under assumed names, Dr. Edwin Carman and his accused wife, Mrs. Florence Corbin Carman, accompanied by their nine-year-old daughter, Elizabeth, left their home in Freeport in the physician's automobile for a six weeks' trip.

The alleged slayer of Mrs. Louise D. Bailey, now at liberty under a \$20,000 bail bond, following an indictment charging manslaughter in the first degree, was loath to depart. This was chiefly because of her mother's illness and also because her absence for any length of time would, she believed, give to her enemies a certain aspect of guilty flight.

Before her departure from her home of tragedy, Mrs. Carman was visited by numbers of her neighbors, who came to say goodbye and to assure her of their sympathy and strong belief in her innocence. Mrs. Carman was visibly moved by the demonstration.

WOMAN DIES UNDER AUTO IN CANAL

Four Saved When Machine Falls Into Water.

Easton, Pa., July 20.—One person was drowned and four others narrowly escaped a similar fate when the automobile of Dr. R. H. Hoy, driven by the owner, struck a depression in the Delaware river road four miles south of this city, and plunged into the Delaware division canal.

The party contained Dr. Hoy, J. F. Osterstock, an Easton theatrical man; Arthur Kleinhaus, a business man; Miss Margaret M. Monahan, an artist, and Miss Grace Nottman, until recently a resident of New York city.

Miss Monahan, who was about thirty years old, was pinned under the car and drowned. The others freed themselves from the machine and got out of the water, but suffered more or less from bruises and shock. Miss Nottman was removed to the Easton hospital and Mr. Hoy to his home.

Tomato Mosaic Injuring Plants.

Mount Holly, N. J., July 20.—There is general alarm among the tomato growers around Mount Holly and in various parts of Burlington county over the appearance of tomato mosaic, a disease that is always deadly in its effect.

Killed by Harvest Wagon.

Elkton, Md., July 20.—Frederick Morton, a prominent farmer of the Lewisville section, was killed when he was jolted from a wagon of wheat, which passed over his body. He was thirty-five years old and unmarried.

Army Worm Grips Wilmington.

Wilmington, Del., July 20.—The great hordes of army worms that have infested the city during the last week increase rather than decrease in numbers. Handsome lawns are turning brown and unsightly.

The Summer Side.

Cleave ever to the summer side of doubt.—Tennyson.

SUES WOMAN WHO JILTED HIM

Johnstown Man Makes Charges Against Widow Who Wed.

DIVULGES TALE OF INTRIGUE

Declares He Insured Her First Husband's Life, Paid Taxes on Property and Then Was Cast Aside.

Ebensburg, Pa., July 20.—Suit to recover \$5440, with interest from September, 1912, was begun in court here against Mrs. Marie Munro, wife of Robert Munro, president and general manager of the Century Stove company, by George A. Reed, representative of the Harper Publishing company, with headquarters in Johnstown, Pa.

The complaint divulges a tale of an alleged intrigue carried on for several years between Reed and Mrs. Munro before her marriage to her present husband and while her former husband, L. D. Woodruff, one time mayor of Johnstown, was still alive.

Reed tells of an understanding that existed between the then Mrs. Woodruff and himself. He alleges that they were waiting for Woodruff to die and that they were disappointed when his death did not occur two years before he passed away.

According to Reed, the former mayor learned of the infatuation that existed between his wife and Reed, and in retaliation he discontinued paying the premium on his insurance policies, stopped paying taxes on his properties and cut down his wife's allowance to a pittance.

At this juncture, Reed alleges, he paid up the policies which Woodruff had allowed to lapse, paid the taxes and advanced Mrs. Woodruff money in addition to buying her jewelry worth \$1600.

Shortly after this Woodruff died, and although Reed declares he pressed his claim for her hand with fervor, Mrs. Woodruff threw him over, he says, and married her present husband.

All parties named in the suit are members of society circles of Cambria county. Startling developments are expected when the case comes to trial.

Neither Mr. Munro nor his wife would enter the suit. Mrs. Munro before her marriage to Woodruff was Miss Marie Dick, of Baltimore.

OHIO MINERS REVOLT

Sheriff Departs For Scene, Fearing Attack on Guards.

Wheeling, W. Va., July 20.—On a call for protection from Bradley, a mining town of Jefferson county, O., Sheriff Huscroft, with sixty-five hastily summoned and armed deputy sheriffs, left Steubenville for the mining town.

The officers arrived an hour later and found 200 striking miners camped within a mile of the mine, awaiting reinforcements from nearby mining camps.

The strikers demand suspension of work by the mine pumps. It is also alleged that some of the more radical element have made threats to blow up the mine.

NAVAL MILITIA BACK

North Carolina Takes First Honors, Jersey Second and Penna. Third.

Norfolk, Va., July 20.—Back from a cruise to Bermuda and up Chesapeake bay, where target practice was the order for two days, the battleship Rhode Island arrived in Hampton Roads with six hundred naval reserves on board.

The North Carolina reserves carried off the honors for marksmanship, scoring 42 hits out of 80 shots. New Jersey was second, with 16 hits out of 40 shots; Pennsylvania was third, with 12 out of 40, and the District of Columbia was fourth, with 16 out of 80.

WILSON WALKS TO BANK

Appearance in Street After Slight Illness Attracts Attention.

Washington, July 20.—President Wilson took a short walk through the business section of the city and attended to some business at his bank.

His appearance, following his recent slight illness, attracted much attention. He gave up his usual Saturday morning game of golf and remained in bed late. Apparently he had entirely recovered from his indisposition. He planned to see no callers.

Machine Cuts Off Boy's Leg.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., July 20.—While John Hulsizer was mowing on his farm at West Nanticoke, his son, Levi Hulsizer, four years old, ran in front of the knives of the machine and his left leg was cut off between the ankle and the knee. The father left the team stand in the field and rushed to a hospital with the child.

Salesman Dies During Game of Quilts

Pittman, N. J., July 20.—Charles Rudderow, a traveling salesman, of Camden, collapsed while taking part in a quilt tournament here and died at his summer cottage in the grove.

Huckleberry Crop Extensive.

Whitings, N. J., July 20.—At least \$100,000 will be paid for huckleberries in Ocean county this season. The crop is the largest for several years.

Thine Own Battle.

In the battle of life we cannot hire a substitute.—Harold Bell Wright.

ARMY WORM IN 30 COUNTIES

Pennsylvania Gets Series of Alarming Reports.

DRIVES FAMILY FROM HOME

Woodbury, N. J., House Filled With Swarms of Pests—Lawns, Trees and Shrubbery Damaged.

Philadelphia, July 20.—Army worms have invaded thirty counties in the state and are destroying thousands of dollars worth of crops, according to officials at the department of agriculture at Harrisburg.

Farmers in all of the infested counties are sending frantic appeals to the department for quick methods of killing them.

The pests are also raising havoc with crops and lawns in south Jersey. In Woodbury thousands of the wrigglers took possession of a residence, causing the family to abandon the place until the worms were exterminated.

Harry Gehman, Philadelphia's acting city forester, opened a campaign of extermination. He set a squad of men at work in the vicinity of the Northeast boulevard and Ninth street, spraying the worms with a solution of arsenate of lead.

The worms "marched" rapidly through the Germantown district, devastating lawns and gardens. Residents attacked the pests with arsenate of lead, kerosene and gasoline. Arsenate of lead was sprinkled freely on the lawns and the grass was cut short in an effort to check the advance of the worms.

Herman Hornig, city entomologist, offered the comforting assurance that the worms would soon disappear. He said they were full grown and that in a few days they would begin to re-enter the earth.

According to reports from upstate millions of army worms have invaded the Wyoming valley and are doing much damage to lawns, trees, shrubbery, flowers and crops. Hundreds of lawns in Wilkes-Barre were destroyed. Property owners have appealed to the city officials for aid in fighting the pests. C. L. Seybold, superintendent of parks, has taken charge of the fight against the invaders.

Farmers in York county are suffering from an invasion of the worms. Many acres of crops have been stripped and the farmers are bending every effort to drive out the destroyers. The worms reached York a week ago and laid waste lawns, shrubbery and gardens. Paris green, wheat bran and orange juice are being used by residents of York to destroy the pests.

From Williamsport comes the report that the army worm has appeared in great numbers in northern Pennsylvania. Fearing that grain and vegetable crops will be ruined, the farmers are making a determined fight against the invaders.

Deep furrows have been plowed around fields by some of the farmers in Gloucester county, N. J., according to a dispatch from Barnesboro. The worms fall into the trenches by the thousands, and a heavy log is dragged by a horse through the furrows twice a day to crush the invaders.

The ravages of the army worm continued in Woodbury, N. J. Large quantities of paris green are being sprinkled on lawns and shrubbery. A number of people have turned their chickens loose in yards where the worms appeared. A few made the mistake of doing this after the spraying of the poison and lost both lawn and their chickens.

George D. Chenoweth, living on East Cooper street, Woodbury, N. J., had to close his house temporarily because of an invasion of worms. The worms first consumed his lawn and then they crawled all over the exterior of the house, many of them getting inside. The family abandoned the house until the pests had been exterminated by spraying them with paris green. The worms were prevented from eating the lawn of the high school when paris green was sprayed over it.

REFUGEE GIVEN DESERTERS

Richmond's Mayor Refuses to Permit Arrest of Navy's Men.

Richmond, Va., July 20.—Richmond became a city of refuge for deserters from the navy by order of Mayor Ainslie, who told Lieutenant H. E. Parsons, of the navy, in Justice Crutchfield's court that the Richmond police would never arrest another deserter until the lieutenant's charge to Governor Stuart that sailors on leave were "hounded" in Richmond was withdrawn and an apology was made. Justice Crutchfield ordered three alleged deserters released.

Hot Water Bag Scalds Her.

Williamsport, Pa., July 20.—Declaring that her foot was burned by a hot water bag while she was under going an operation and while she was under the influence of an anesthetic on Nov. 5, 1913, Mrs. Harry S. Bubb has brought suit against the Williamsport private hospital for \$5000 damages.

In Agin, Out Agin, Emmeline.

London, July 20.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the militant suffragette leader, was again released from Holloway jail.

Once Over.

Some men attract more attention than a thermometer on a pleasant day.—Chicago News.

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town People Visiting Here and Those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Doyle Leathers has returned after visiting for several days in Renovo. Robert Blocher, of West Middle street, spent Sunday in Carlisle.

Miss Clara Starr, of Littlestown, has returned home after visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stock on Broadway.

Oliver Birely and Miss Angell, of Kansas City, were Sunday visitors at the home of J. E. Kissinger on Baltimore street.

Roy Hartman, of Springfield, Mass., is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hartman on Hanover street.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bruner, of York street, spent Sunday at Pen Mar. Miss Grace Spahr, of Hanover, was a Sunday visitor in Table Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parr, of Littlestown, spent Sunday at the home of E. P. Sachs on East Middle street. Mr. and Mrs. George Gordon, of Washington street, were visitors at Pen Mar on Sunday.

Mr. Walker and Miss Viola Bartell, of Baltimore, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. S. A. Troxell on East Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Huber, of Idaville, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Huber on Springs avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Knoutz and daughter, Wilda, are visiting for several weeks at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Ida Troxell on East Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Ziegler and daughter, Pauline, of Hagerstown, have returned home after visiting relatives in Gettysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. William McSherry, of Boston, are visiting: Mrs. W. D. McSherry, on West Middle street.

Mrs. Charles Cassidy, has returned to her home in Baltimore, after visiting her sister, Mrs. William D. McSherry, on West Middle street.

Rufus Weaver has returned to Washington after visiting for several days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Weaver, on Baltimore street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Warner, of Baltimore street, have returned home after spending several days in York.

Charles Wasler and Miss Ethel Gosard, of Hagerstown, have returned home after visiting at the home of Joseph Redding, on Steinwehr avenue.

Rev. Father Boyle is spending the day in Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Billheimer and son, Edward, of Tanawqua, have returned home after visiting at the home of Dr. T. C. Billheimer on Springs avenue.

Miss Elsie Cronice, of Frederick, is visiting at the home of Prof. Fred Troxell on Chambersburg street.

Miss Eva Groupe, of Biglerville, has been spending a week with Misses Zita and Marion Plank to attend Chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kerner, of Harrisburg, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. Daniel Plank.

Rev. and Mrs. J. Chas. Gardner, Mrs. Emory Dougherty and children and Earl McClellan left this morning by automobile for Atlantic City.

Dr. E. H. Markley and Murray E. Long left on Sunday for Toledo, Ohio, on a business trip.

John Crawford has returned home after spending a week with Mary Heagerty on Steinwehr avenue.

Pearl Raudabaugh, George Tippet, Catharine Lindsay, Anna Lindsay, Joseph Brinton and Roy J. Plank, of Harrisburg were Sunday visitors at the home of Harvey S. Plank, on Stratton street.

Mrs. Ramer, Miss Genevieve Ramer and Miss Grace Ramer have returned to their home on Baltimore street after a week's trip to Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

George Martin and family, of Baltimore, have been spending the past few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Martin, Baltimore street.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver S. Trone and two children, of Hanover have been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Stine.

Mrs. Ramer has returned to Harrisburg after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Martin at their home on Baltimore street.



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"BIG TIM'S" HEIRS WILL GET LITTLE

Affairs of Former Congressman
Are Badly Tangled.

WEEDING OUT MANY CLAIMS

Liens Against Estate Aggregate Almost
Million Dollars—Idol of New York's
Bowery Had Careless Way of Doing
Business—Certain That Some of
Claims Are Fraudulent.

Claims aggregating more than \$700,000 have been filed against the estate of the late Timothy D. Sullivan, and because the appraisals of the estate made so far amount to only \$1,001,277.33 there have been rumors that nothing would be left for the heirs. But this appraisal was exclusive of any of the realty in which the estate had an equity of about \$570,000. It is certain that all of the claims will not be paid. Two of them aggregate \$370,000. Who these claimants are will not be made known until a final settlement is reached or until the courts pick out the just from the unjust claims.

Mr. Sullivan was careless in business matters. He never knew what he owed or what he possessed. He was absolutely indifferent concerning money. While he stood on the deck of the steamship on his last trip abroad he saw on the pier a man who had rendered him some service. He sent a messenger to this man to learn what his bill was. The man replied that if he never got another cent from Mr. Sullivan he would consider himself well paid for anything he had done. Mr. Sullivan wrote a check for \$1,000 and sent it to the man. Among other claims filed against the estate is a claim from this man amounting to many thousands of dollars.

A short time before Mr. Sullivan died he borrowed \$50,000 from a Brooklyn bank, leaving securities worth about \$200,000 as collateral. He reduced the loan by payments to \$12,000. When the executor took charge of the estate they discovered this loan with a list of the securities deposited to secure it. They were fearful that the loan might be overlooked, and so a check was deposited to cover the note when it became due. The securities were taken away, and when they were examined it was found that among them were some worth \$45,000 which did not appear on the list found among Mr. Sullivan's effects.

Gross Carelessness.
The executors found other glaring instances of carelessness that made the task of getting the estate into some sort of business shape difficult. It was this that set them back and led to threats by Surrogate Cochran against the executors for their delay in filing an inventory.

It is said that some of the stocks and bonds were undervalued in the appraisal, and that the total estate, after all the debts are paid, will amount to more than \$1,000,000. William B. Ellison, counsel for the executors, who was a warm friend of Mr. Sullivan, said that no doubtful claim would be paid until after it had borne the scrutiny of a court. He said that undoubtedly many of the claims were just or had some element of fairness in them, but that others were surely unworthy. "Many of the claims that have been filed," said Mr. Ellison, "are entirely without legal foundation so far as I have been able to judge. There is no written evidence to support many of these claims, which rest, so far as I have been able to learn, on conversations between claimant and the deceased, and are therefore not admissible in court procedure. Many of the claims appear to me to be spurious, and display attempts to take advantage of a dead man's estate."

Will Fight Illegal Claims.
"No claim will be paid that cannot be legally proved. If for no other reason than that there are infants interested as beneficiaries whose share may not be made subject of charitable disposition. In order to expedite the liquidation of the estate I shall reject every claim concerning which there is the least question, and that applies to substantially all of the claims presented. This rejection brings all of the claims within the short statute of limitation, which is six months."

"When all of the claims are in I shall take up each one and investigate it, and if I am convinced that a claim can be legally proved, it will be satisfied without litigation. The others will be litigated providing the claimants have the hardihood to press them to a trial. The rejection of the claims made so far was for the purpose of winding up the estate and was not at all drastic. At the same time I was determined that every claimant should bring himself within the rules of legal proof. "I believe that this course will result in greatly reducing the total of the estate's indebtedness. I will be disappointed if, when the matter is all thrashed out, the total of the debts exceeds one-half of the total amount of the claims."

Mr. Sullivan died on Aug. 31, 1913. He left all his property to his brother, Patrick H. Sullivan; his half brother, Lawrence Mulligan, and his sisters, Margaret E. Hickey and Mary Ann Summers. Mrs. Summers is dead. She left four children, Irene, Olive, Timothy and Charles, who will get her share of the estate.

Horses Easily Battle Trained.
A naturally brave animal, the horse can be trained to stand the roar of artillery and the shock of battle better than any other. Many seem to delight in it.

The Summer Guest.

The haughty dame who lives next door
Has come away.
She'll spend the summer at the shore,
The papers say.

She never asked us to a tea
Or to a dance.
Our house she never seemed to see
By any chance.

She looked on us with great disdain.
We all knew that.
Yet now we'll have to entertain
Her peppy cat.

—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

CLOTHING IN BIG LOTS FOR GENERAL VILLA'S ARMY.

New York Agent Buys Many Thousand Pairs of Shoes.

Any one who still believes that Pancho Villa has no well organized military force might profitably observe the activities of Senor Don Jose F. Farias of Juarez, Mexico, who is staying at the Astor hotel with Senora Farias, the New York Herald remarks. Senor Farias courteously avoids discussion of any of the political aspects of Mexican affairs, but the large purchases of clothing he makes often and regularly for Villa's army throw an interesting light upon its size and importance and upon the desperate character of its numerous engagements.

"In one week I bought 30,000 pairs of shoes, while four weeks ago the order was for 28,000 pairs," Senor Farias said the other day. "Other items for the current order are uniforms of olive drab khaki, 25,000; knitted underwear, 20,000 suits; leggings, 10,000 pairs; military campaign hats, about 10,000. Believe me, they need warm clothing at night in the mountains. These supplies are delivered in lots of about 5,000 to 6,000 weekly at the commercial headquarters of the army of northern Mexico in Juarez."

"Whenever another city is taken by General Villa we must have thousands more of everything needed by the soldiers, most of whom are cavalry. The loss of uniforms worn by the killed and wounded is large, and always there is a great rush of new recruits to join in the army after these victories. All have been victories for General Villa, you know. Of course we must have adequate supplies all ready on hand to meet such emergencies, as well as the normal demand through wearing out of uniforms, shoes and other similar equipment. These men fight hard, and they are hard on clothing."

"Isn't there considerable loss beyond that from wear and tear?" was asked. "We try to provide against that. Everything worn by a Constitutionalist soldier bears the stamp 'Ejercito (army) Constitucionalista de Mexico.'"

"Do you purchase for General Carranza?"
"There is wide misunderstanding concerning General Carranza. He is the civil chief of the Constitutionlists. He is not a military chief. I purchase only for the army of northern Mexico, the Villa forces."

FOUND LITTLE TRACHOMA.

Federal Inquiry Shows Negroes to Be
Singularly Free From the Disease.
A report on trachoma in the mountain districts of North and South Carolina was given out by the public health service.

The survey was under the direction of Past Assistant Surgeon A. D. Foster and shows the disease exists only in isolated localities. Conditions were found to be better than in the mountain sections of Kentucky, West Virginia and Virginia, where the disease also exists.

Of 16,805 persons examined in the two states only thirty-four were found to have the disease. Most of these cases were on the Cherokee Indian reservation in Swain county, N. C., twenty cases being located in that county, practically all of which were traced to the reservation school.

The survey disclosed that negroes are singularly free from the disease. Foreign immigration does not seem to be responsible for the malady, as immigrants are free from it. Practically all the sufferers were native born.

In the white and colored schools for the blind at Raleigh only one case of trachoma was found. Consequently the disease is not regarded as being widespread in the state.

PLAN TO TUNNEL CHANNEL.

Proposition to Join France and England
Huge Engineering Problem.

Now that the great Panama canal is virtually open to navigation, European interests—especially French sentiment—is directed to the huge engineering operation of piercing a tunnel between France and England under the sea. The construction of this tunnel has long been opposed in England from strategic motives, as well as from a strong feeling of tradition. The opposition, however, to linking the two countries together by a land communication beneath the seven leagues of water seems to have weakened in the course of time and the building of the tunnel has in recent years found many influential advocates. The French would welcome the execution of this great undertaking with joy as another link between the two friendly neighbors and also as an advantage to commerce.

Believing that its construction is within measurable distance, French plans on the mode of procedure in carrying out the work and the results to be attained are interesting.

Real Melody.
"A cross between a hymn and a comic song," was a policeman's description of a toper's melody in Chesterfield (England) market place.

THAT ONE WORD SPOILED ALL

"Fine Writer" in a Magazine Did Well
Until the Close of His
Description.

Not only in the rural press does "fine writing" of the old-fashioned sort survive for the impressing of minds naive and the amusement of cold-hearted cynics. In a magazine to which, whatever else may be denied, metropolitan origin as well as large circulation right here must be granted, one runs across this month, with whatever emotion one chooses to feel, this imperially purple patch on a story of humble life:

"Off toward the east, dawn trembled on the edge of eternity and sent up, as if the earth were lighting the horizon, a pearlish light spotted with pink. A smattering of stars lingered and trembled as though cold. They paled; dawn grew pinker, and the black village, with its naked trees standing darkly against the sky, tent up wispy spirals of smoke. A derrick in the jagged bowl of the quarry moved its giant arms slowly, and a steam whistle blatted."

If it weren't for the dreadful word "blatted," with its barnyard associations thick upon it, that might pass, with folk decently kind, as pretty good—or if not as good, at least as pretty, which is always something. Indeed, any word less dreadful, even by only a little, could have been forgiven by critics not morbidly capricious, for the sake of the reference to stars that "trembled as though cold" while they lingered in the dawn.

It took a real poet to see and say that, and the reader to whom it doesn't give a bit of a thrill by its beautiful accuracy will live and die an Old Pig. But "blatted!" Let the justly celebrated friend of the justly celebrated Mabel speak up—"Ain't it awful!"—New York Times.

Discouragement Fatal.

The mood of discouragement is a dangerous mood. In it we are liable to do any sort of reckless thing. Discouragement is most terrible when it becomes despair, and each of us faces the possibility of being plunged into it. Unless we have the right kind of strength the possible adversities of life may be too much for us.

Easily Explained.

"Walter," said the indignant diner, "this soup tastes as if it had tobacco in it." "Typographical error, sir," responded the waiter; "it should have been tabasco."—Life.

Frocks for the Small Girl



IN THE restless realm of fashion one finds greater stability and uniformity in the styles created for little girls than in any other direction. In fact, a very large proportion of all frocks for young misses show variations of a single model. The long waist, or blouse, joined to the short skirt, as pictured here, is developed in all sorts of fabrics and is followed closely in line in the simplest as well as the most elaborate of children's dresses.

There is nothing finer or more elegant than a dress of embroidered or gandy or swiss or batiste, trimmed with one or two of the several durable laces that will stand any amount of cleaning. Cluny and the filet laces, with the best German or French val, will last as long as the fabric of the dress, and in fact cluny and filet laces will outwear strong fabrics. Val is somewhat less durable, and also less expensive.

In the picture a straight panel extends down the front of the dress from neck to hem. The required fullness is introduced into the waist by groups of tiny hand-run tucks in the material at each side of the panel. The front, including panels and sides, to the underarm seams, is in one piece and an extra length at the bottom provides the ruffle. The fullness in the back is provided by tiny tucks, as at the sides.

The ruffle is set on to the body of the dress by means of an insertion of

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

PORCH DRINKS.

DELICIOUS drinks to serve with the veranda or garden party collection may be made with lemon sirup as a basis. Such a sirup may be prepared as follows:

Mix together one pint of sugar and one quart of cold water and when the sugar is dissolved heat gradually to the boiling point. Boil fifteen minutes; then add to it two cupfuls of strained lemon juice. Cool and turn into a covered vessel; cover and keep in a cool place.

Serve Daintily.

Raspberry Sirup.—Wash and pick two quarts of ripe, fresh berries; place them in a bowl and sprinkle over them one cupful of sugar. Let them stand two or three hours; then strain through a flannel jelly bag. To the juice add one pint of lemon sirup and one quart of ice water. Serve in sherbet cups topped with sprigs of mint.

Ginger Lemonade.—Cook one-half pound of Canton ginger, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar and the grated rind of two lemons and one orange in three pints of water for twenty minutes. Squeeze the juice from six lemons and two oranges and add to the boiling sirup. Remove from the fire, strain and set on ice until needed. Dilute with ice water as desired.

Orangeade.—For each glass of orangeade add the strained juice of one orange to two tablespoonfuls of prepared lemon sirup and three-fourths of a cupful of plain cold or ice water. Ornament the top of each glass with a slice of the fruit and dust with nutmeg.

Sparkling Punches.

Pineapple Punch.—A simple and delicious drink is made by adding one pint of grated pineapple to one pint of sirup and three pints of water. Set on ice for three or four hours; then strain and serve.

Mint Punch.—Make a sirup by boiling one quart of water and one pint of sugar in the same manner as for lemon sirup. Pull a good sized bunch of fresh mint in pieces and add to two cupfuls of boiling water; cover and let stand five minutes; then strain into the sirup, with one pint of strawberry juice, the juice of two oranges and six lemons and cool. When ready to serve add ice water to suit the taste and strain. Place a block of ice in the center of the punch bowl and pour the punch over it; then garnish with fresh mint leaves and whole strawberries.



KATHLYN WILLIAMS

The beautiful and daring moving picture actress who plays the leading part in

The Adventures of Kathlyn

That thrilling and fascinating motion picture drama by Harold MacGrath, the novelized version of which we have secured and which we will print in installments. Kathlyn's life is a succession of thrills, suspense and mystery. Swiftly she is swept from one terror to another. Through plot and intrigue she scurries. She faces the ravenous beasts of the jungle. She emerges from one ordeal triumphant, only to endure another. You will follow her career with ever increasing interest.

Be Sure to Read This Most Remarkable Story! See
That You Get the Issue With the First Installment!

Splendid as Fee to Cupid.

A mounted police officer, the pomel of whose saddle will be provided with a powerful searchlight, and whose duty it will be to patrol the beach front at night for the purpose of putting an end to the "spooning" of young couples, is the latest innovation of Acting Chief of Police Sam Browne of Los Angeles, Cal.

This stretch of smooth beach, sheltered from the gaze of the curious by a precipitous bluff for the most of its length, has been for years a retreat of lovesick swains and the rendezvous of the bibulous who have sought its seclusion for a quiet spree.

Each succeeding chief of police has made vain attempts to break up the illicit use of liquor and the clandestine meetings of foolish girls and their sweethearts in the sand, but it remained for Chief Browne, assisted by Policewoman Reinhart, to solve the problem by providing a mounted officer with an automobile style searchlight that will penetrate every nook and corner of the beach.

Spoons in China.

The Chinese do not use knives and forks as we in this country do, but they have some use for spoons. Consul-General Anderson writes from Hong-Kong that there seems to be no reason why some energetic American spoon manufacturer cannot develop a market in China. Before the Standard invaded China with its 7-cent lamps the Chinese had little artificial light. Now it is only a very humble candle that is without illumination by night. So with the spoon. John Chinaman knows what spoons are, having made them himself. Long, peculiar looking instruments they are, but spoons for all that, and serving spoon purposes just as well as our dainty designs. Spoon of German and Austrian manufacture, made in imitation of native goods, are sold in increasing quantities in the Chinese department stores of Hong-kong.

Soap From Whale Oil.

Whale oil, for years almost a drug on the market, has recently become far more valuable through the discovery of a way to use it in making soap, which had hitherto been impossible owing to its evil smell.

Medical Advertising

Sage Tea Turns Gray Hair Dark

It's Granmother's Recipe to
Bring Back Color and
Lustre to Hair

That beautiful, even shade of dark, glossy hair can only be had by brewing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray, streaked and looks dry, wispy and scraggly, just an application or two of Sage and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundredfold.

Don't bother to prepare the tonic; you can get from any drug store a 50-cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," ready to use. This can always be depended upon to bring back the natural color, thickness and lustre of your hair and remove dandruff, stop scalp itching and falling hair.

Everybody uses "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur" because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair has disappeared, and after another application it becomes beautifully dark and appears glossy, lustrous and abundant.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF BUSINESS RELATION

On the 9th day of February, 1911, the undersigned entered into an agreement with Blaine G. Johns, of Hanover, Pennsylvania, by which it was agreed that the undersigned should conduct their Cigar Factory, at New Oxford, Pennsylvania, from said date and for a period of five years for said Blaine G. Johns, the undersigned to receive for their services and labor in the prosecution and conduct of said business a percentage on the manufactured product. This relation has been dissolved and the firm "Miller Brothers," has gone into liquidation and there is now no one authorized or empowered to buy for said firm or to incur any liabilities that might impose any further financial obligations upon said firm.

(Signed) J. E. MILLER
J. I. MILLER

FOR SALE

Shetland Ponies, Stallions
Chestnuts, Blacks & Piebalds
BROADLAWN FARMS
Newtown Square, Del. Co. Pa.

For further particulars,
Write
HENRY W. FORSYTHE,
Manager

SINGER Sewing Machines

If you want a good sewing machine call at 13 Chambersburg St. and buy a Singer. Repair parts always on hand.

Good second hand Sewing Machine For Sale.

JOHN H. RAYMOND, Agent

DR. M. T. DILL, DENTIST

BIGLERVILLE, PA.
Will be at York Springs
Wednesday and Friday
of Each Week.

Dr. J. W. Tudor Dentist

BIGLERVILLE, PA.
Thomas Building
Office Hours
8 to 12M. 1.00 to 8.00 P. M.

Wallingford In His Prime

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER

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CHAPTER XXIII.

An Amusement Park Deal.

Farmers and Traders' bank; it was of three to deposit his funds in the appointed an arbitrary committee. It was nearing 3 o'clock when Blackie, wearing a hat and his full additional \$100,000 subscribed, and it was nearing 9 before he got all his tentative stockholders together for an after dinner meeting of organization.

"The first thing of all to do," Blackie told them, "is to secure the ground. Suppose you appoint a committee to go out with me and inspect Thompson's lake, which I understand to be the only choice location you have?"

They appointed that committee, and they did any other little thing that Mr. Daw suggested, and then they settled down to the real business of the evening, that of entertaining and being entertained.

The news flashed from club to club of all that was being done, and the sessions at both headquarters lasted until quite a late hour, with the excitement growing more and more intense.

Dad Thompson's farm was a diversified tract of land, quite picturesque enough to look at, but of no delight at all to a farmer whose artistic imagery ran to fields of waving grain.

Jinks Woods, who had hunted over Dad's farm until there wasn't a rabbit or a squirrel left, was the guide for Blackie's party of exploration, and he landed them on the creek road side of the farm in two automobiles and a gasoline buggy.

"I know what you want," he said. "There's a bunch of lovers' lanes down this way that you'll spoil with electric lights, but they'll make a fine approach for the carriage and motor crowd. First you'll hear the tinkle of the waterfalls; then you'll hear the whizz of the roller coaster; then you'll hear the jingle of money, and that's the end of the route."

Blackie turned to Crompers almost tearfully. "And to think that we only gave Jinks Woods \$2,000 worth of stock!" he regretted.

"He should be fined," protested Crompers, who could always find the fly in the ointment no matter how microscopic. "If the Clarion and the other papers had kept still about this location Dad Thompson would have been glad to sell his rock farm for little or nothing. There's only a hundred acres of it, and \$50 an acre on the average would be an extravagant price for it. That's \$5,000. Now, with all this newspaper talk, he'll probably want old field prices for it."

"It's worth oil field prices to Prize City," enthusiastically stated Blackie. "But why talk of such sordid things as money, gentlemen, in the face of such beauties of nature?"

A group of gentlemen, headed by the commanding figure of J. Rufus Wallingford, turned out of the woods at the other end of the lake, having come in by the traction entrance, and paused abruptly to cast looks of black rancor across the pretty rippling water.

"Jinks! Jinks!" exploded Woods. "Look who else is here! Foxy Dad Thompson!"

"Hold my hat and saxophone," hurriedly directed Blackie, passing over the former article and merely imagining the latter, whereupon, in his bare head and the tails of his black frock coat flapping behind him, he sprinted at top speed toward the gray haired farmer who had just emerged from the woods above the side of the lake.

Wallingford, with his weight and dignity, could not afford to sprint, but he hastened. Dad Thompson was a sturdy, low backed old chap, with a face the color of a russet apple and two extremely blue eyes far overhung by bushy gray brows.

"What will you take for your farm?" exclaimed Blackie.

"I never do business on Sunday," asserted Dad Thompson sanctimoniously. "How much will you give?"

"Ten thousand dollars, spot cash, on Monday," Blackie hastily offered.

"Well, I couldn't give you any answer today," avowed Mr. Thompson with twinkling eyes, "but that don't seem like much of a price."

"It's twice the value of your farm," urged Blackie.

"I didn't know how valuable it was till I see all this stuff in the papers," retorted Dad.

"Is this Mr. Thompson?" asked the suave voice of Wallingford.

Blackie Daw was instantly indignant at the intrusion. "I beg your pardon, sir," he objected, eyeing Mr. Wallingford fiercely. "I am at present engaged with Mr. Thompson in a perfectly private conversation."

Mr. Wallingford, coldly dignified, paid no attention to Mr. Daw's objection.

"I wish to buy this farm, Mr. Thompson," he persisted. "If I can obtain it for a reasonable price. What will you take for it?"

"I couldn't give you a figure, this being Sunday," announced Mr. Thompson, "but I've just been offered \$10,000."

"I'll give you \$20,000," quickly returned Wallingford.

"I might offer you \$25,000 if I was handling nothing but other people's money," snapped Mr. Daw, "but since half of the funds of my company is my own I must consult with my partners."

"Give him \$25,000," directed Mr. Crompers, at Blackie's elbow, and



"I'll give you \$20,000," quickly returned Wallingford.

nodded with thin affability to Mr. Hammond, who was just behind Wallingford.

"I'll make it \$25,000," bid Blackie eagerly.

Wallingford turned to his committee with pursed lips. He consulted for a moment with his Commercial club friends in low mumbles, then he came to Mr. Thompson and Mr. Daw with a new proposition.

"We may as well make short work of this absurd contest," he suggested. "If it is agreeable to all of you we shall take five minutes for consultation, and then offer Mr. Thompson written bids for his farm, the highest bidder to get it."

Mr. Daw and Mr. Wallingford retired with their parties.

"There's no use fooling with this proposition," said Blackie. "This man Wallingford is a reckless cuss. I could see that from his eye. I had a good look at him while we stood there talking. He figures that mere ground is cheap at any price, and he's going to bid high to settle it. I propose that we offer Mr. Daw a cool clean \$50,000 and have it over with."

Crompers groaned. "Why, there ain't a hundred acre farm in the state worth that much. Much more than that, I hate to think of Dad Thompson walking off with all that money. He'll take every cent of it and go away from the town and buy a big wheat farm in Dakota, like he's threatened all these years."

A laugh broke out in Wallingford's crowd. "Ha, ha, ha!" scorned Jinks Woods. "Let's go right to it, boys. Make this sporty offer that my friend Daw suggests, and I'll give you back all my stock except \$100 worth. I want to save one share partly for luck and partly so I can kick against the management."

"Gentlemen, Mr. Wallingford has his envelope ready," observed Blackie. "We'd better take a vote on this."

They looked. Mr. Wallingford held a white envelope in his hand, and he was smiling confidently. Mr. Hammond was smiling confidently. Mr. Lybarger and Mr. Blossom were smiling confidently and so were all the others of the Commercial club crowd.

"Damn!" remarked Mr. Crompers. "I vote \$50,000."

That vote was unanimous.

Dad Thompson received a bid in each hand and smiled so broadly that his mouth was entirely surrounded by leathery curves. When he opened the bids, however, he stretched those horizontal curves into vertical ones.

"Ho, ho, ho!" he pealed. "It's a dead heat, boys."

"Who gets it?" demanded Jinks Woods, standing on tiptoe in his eagerness.

"Nobody, this being Sunday," responded Dad happily. "Anyhow, it's a tie vote; \$50,000 apiece. Guess you'll have to bid again, boys."

Both parties were most mournful faces. The price of land was reaching an uncomfortably dizzy height. Wallingford looked particularly gloomy and Blackie called attention to that fact.

"They won't go much higher," he confidently asserted.

"They'd better not, or I'll let them have it, as far as I'm concerned," growled Crompers. "I'd serve old Dad Thompson right if we'd resolve to bid any more. Anyhow, if this crowd decides to offer above \$5,000 more you may count me out."

Since Crompers hung to that resolution, and since Blackie did not seem anxious to shake his resolve, \$5,000 more was all they bid, and Wallingford's crowd won the contest at \$60,000.

"If this was a business day I'd take something to bind the bargain," announced Dad, "but, seeing that it ain't."

If Mr. Wallingford will just put some real cash, say \$1,000 in this envelope with his bid, I'll open it the first thing tomorrow morning and do business." And he looked Wallingford hard in the eye.

Wallingford, returning that steady gaze critically, finally smiled and emptied his pocketbook. It contained \$800 and he obtained the balance from Hammond.

Mr. Wallingford's party was jubilant, but sober and thoughtful about it, for half their capital they felt was a staggering price to pay for even this wonderful site. Mr. Daw's committee was disappointed, though relieved. Jinks Woods was broken hearted, but Blackie Daw was furious.

"Let me at him! Let me at him!" yelled Blackie, pushing toward Wal-

lingford and whirling his arms over Jinks' shoulders.

"Be game!" pleaded Jinks. "Listen. Let me show you how game I am. Will you listen, Daw? Now! Three cheers for the Prize City amusement park, whoever builds it! One, two, three, whoopee!" And Jinks' voice shrilled a cheer with all his lungs.

He cheered alone, but his plucky losing spirit produced one good effect. Blackie Daw clasped his hand to his brow and thought quite conspicuously; then he mounted a stump and spread forth his long arms commandingly.

"Gentlemen, I am about to make a speech," he warned them. "First of all, I apologize to everybody for my hasty temper. Get together, gentlemen; get together!"

"Three cheers for everybody!" demanded Jinks Woods, having replenished his breath.

In the proceedings that followed the two factions mixed with a cordiality they had not known for years, and Mr. Hammond found himself standing beside Mr. Crompers in perfect amity.

As they rolled out of Prize City on the same train on Tuesday night, Blackie inquired, "Well, Jim, did Dad sting you on the settlement today?"

"No," chuckled Wallingford, "except to keep that \$1,000 he worked out of me at the auction. I knew he meant to do that when I gave it to him."

"He's a queer old cuss," laughed Blackie. "He had more fun out of it than any of us. He's some actor too. It's a wonder to me he didn't feel grouch, giving up all that money to you."

"Why should he?" demanded Wallingford. "He's been trying for years to sell that farm for \$5,000. I paid him \$10,000 for it the day after I landed here and sent him away till I wired for him. He was glad enough to come back and conduct the sale for us at a \$6,000 profit, and besides that, every farmer loves to sting the smart Aleck folks in his nearest town."

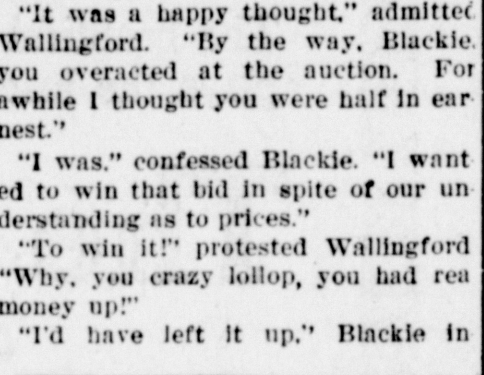
"They're not stung!" indignantly denied Blackie. "We've done them more good than your dirty little \$30,000 worth of stock, and my bringing them together was worth the \$50,000 we cleaned up on the land deal."

"It was a happy thought," admitted Wallingford. "By the way, Blackie, you overacted at the auction. For awhile I thought you were half in earnest."

"I was," confessed Blackie. "I wanted to win that bid in spite of our understanding as to prices."

"To win it?" protested Wallingford. "Why, you crazy lollipop, you had real money up!"

"I'd have left it up," Blackie in-



"I was," confessed Blackie. "I wanted to win that bid."

formed him. "Jim, I was plumb wild to stay there and build that park."

"To have the first ride on the roller coaster," guessed Wallingford, eyeing him in wonder, even while he laughed. "I believe you'd do it."

"Well, why not?" defended Blackie.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Getting Away With It.

TRUNK checks," demanded a muscular faced boy, as he deposited the hand luggage of the two travelers in the faded blue bus.

"Be careful of that black wardrobe," warned Wallingford. "I think there's a huge loose."

"All right," answered the boy, deeply grieved. "I'll write that on my report."

He was embellished with a greer band on his faded blue cap. A yellow handed man, with a ladder under his arm, crossed the station platform and fixed an electric light bulb.

"I know, it's a comic opera," guessed Wallingford. "Who wants to read about my trunk hinge?"

"The Spangerville city council. I'm the official baggage carrier," and he clomped away.

"Don't you get it?" laughed Blackie Daw. "His is a political job. The other one is the official bulb fixer and here comes the official bus driver. I've seen municipal ownership towns, Jim, but this one must be the limit."

"That means there isn't a live dollar in the burg, and our train's pulling out," regretted Wallingford, and with some disfavor he viewed the approach of the official bus driver, who wore a blue band on his cap and carried a grin full of holes.

"Good evening, gents," hailed the tooth shy officer. "I got two good seats left in the grand stand, and I produced a pair of faded blue past boards from which the printing had long since worn away. "I reckon most

of the councilmen have sold their regular seats by this time, but these is good. Front row, right next to the official box."

"We're in luck, Jim," declared Blackie, inspecting the pencilled numbers on the tickets and slipping them into his pocket. "I was afraid we wouldn't get seats at all. By the way, Sergeant, what are they for?"

"Why, don't you know?" inquired the driver in surprise. "It's the regular Saturday night festival. Why, people come from miles around, from all these summer resorts and health cures, to see the fireworks. The city council makes a heap of money off of 'em. The whole courthouse steps is covered with a grandstand that's left there winter and summer."

"Don't people ever have business in the courthouse?" asked Wallingford.

The driver paused to help the luggage carrier lift a trunk on top of the bus. "They go in by the back door," he briefly explained.

"Do we get ice cream cones?" demanded Blackie.

"Anything you want," asserted the officer largely. "The city council ain't overlookin' any chances."

"They must be the leading industry," surmised Wallingford.

"They're a right peart lot," assented the official driver, as the muscular boy approached with the last trunk. "Some of 'em's been in the 'candid fifteen year. I've held office twelve year myself. Do you know how much money there is in the city treasury?"

"I'll bite," consented Wallingford.

"What's the answer?"

"Nigh on to \$100,000," proudly stated the citizen.

"And what might your business be?" asked the officer hoarder, looking back with cordial interest.

"Hush!" warned Blackie in a hoarse whisper, and, leaning forward, he confided, "We are detectives."

"You don't say so?" responded the shocked driver in the same breathless fashion. "Who are you after?"

"Maybe you can help us," went on Blackie solemnly, though winning from the pain of a vigorous kick that Wallingford had secretly administered.

"Do anything I can for you," offered the driver so hastily that he forgot to whisper. "I don't reckon there's any body in town better posted than me."

"Being an official suspect, I suspected as much," returned Blackie, keenly interested. "There is a man in this town who goes away every little while, and no one knows where he goes or why."

"Henry Clossy," affirmed the driver with a promptness that shocked Blackie, for he had only talked at whimsical random, forgetting that in every town there is at least one man whose unexplained goings and comings are an aggravation and an insult.

"Describe that man," demanded Blackie.

"Well," obeyed the driver carefully and accurately. "Henry Clossy is a bachelor, about five foot nine, fair to middlin', heavy set, dresses like a dude, has a pink face, wears fancy eyeglasses, with a little dingy like a spring tapemasure to wind up the string; has blue eyes and shiny black hair and beard and mustache. He keeps the general store."

"Not the party," declared Blackie dejectedly and with an honest impulse to clear the unknown Clossy from unjust suspicion. Then his whimsical nature came uppermost again, and in spite of himself he added, "Unless he disguises."

"By Jinks, I never thought of that," exclaimed the driver, struck by the startling supposition. "Whiskers!" as the easiest disguise there is, I reckon."

"It isn't the man," hastily insisted Blackie, angry with himself for having persisted in harning a total stranger. "Is it, Jim?"

"No," snapped Wallingford, struggling between amusement and annoyance. "The man we're after is small and skinny."

The driver was silently thoughtful for three full blocks. "Well, Henry Clossy might be padded up," he sagely concluded.

Opposite the hotel stood the courthouse, a Greek temple with ex-squared wooden columns. Down the steps and back into the portico had been sloped a warped and rickety wooden grand stand. Along the two sides of the square, stretching in front of the bit-and-miss board sidewalks, from the hotel to the courthouse, stood permanent booths, which were now providing indigestion and amusement to the visitors from the resorts in the surrounding hills.

"Come on, Jim; let's join the festivities," urged Blackie.

"Let's finish our dinner," implored Wallingford, who was heavy after meals.

"I've got a little information for you," Wallingford turned and found stooping to sit beside him, a fat faced thin old man with a big silk bow at his collar. He put his hairy forefinger on Wallingford's knee for impressiveness. "Henry Clossy goes to Chicago, but he gets his letters from New York. I reckon that's queer."

"I don't know Mr. Clossy," returned Wallingford uncomfortably and with a vicious glance at Blackie.

"Certainly not," agreed the native, with a sly smile and a tap of his finger. Wallingford moved his knee, but the finger followed. "That's the trouble with Henry Clossy. Nobody knows him. Now, I'm the postmaster and a member of the city council, and I reckon I know more about folks than any man in this town."

Wallingford suddenly gripped the postmaster by the hand, and his big pink face radiated with pleasure.

"The very man I wished to meet," he heartily asserted. "Won't you have a cigar with me?"

"Much obliged," accepted the postmaster, putting the cigar in his pocket. "I don't smoke, but my brother Enoch does. He's a member of the city council, too, and runs the livery, feed and sale stable and undertaking establishment."

"Present my compliments to your brother Enoch," offered Wallingford. "Does your son or your son-in-law smoke, Mr.—"

"Boyer—Postmaster William Boyler," admitted that gentleman, accepting another cigar quite promptly. "I handle all the mail, and I can get facts that nobody else can. If there's any reward"—

"You'll get yours," interrupted Wallingford. "Just now I don't think it would be wise for us to be seen talking together too much."

Wallingford found Blackie in earnest converse with a lean and sallow gentleman, who cracked the joints of his knuckles ceaselessly when he talked.

"Listen!" said Blackie to Wallingford in a hoarse whisper and, clutching him by the arm, drew both men into the darkest corner of the porch. "This is Mr. Walter Kerr, a member of the city council and proprietor of the drug store, and he probably knows more about folks than any man in this town."

Mr. Wallingford shook hands with the gentleman whose elbow creaked and listened.

"Now, see what you make of this," whispered Blackie impressively. "Mr. Kerr says that Henry Clossy frequently buys powdered orris root."

"More than all the rest of my customers put together," supplemented Mr. Kerr in a whisper that cracked into a shrill falsetto at all the emphatic words. "Buys more than a pound a week and always a fresh pound when he goes to Chicago."

"See!" eagerly triumphed Blackie. "Isn't that about in line with what we suspected, Yard?"

Wallingford, suddenly aware that Blackie was addressing him, grunted.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Wallingford," corrected Blackie, covered with confusion. "The secret slipped. Mr. Kerr, this is Mr. Scotland Yard, the great English detective, but of course he doesn't like his name used here."

"Your secret is safe with me," promised Mr. Kerr, bowing with becoming deference to the famous Scotland Yard. "I'll hurry your telegram right off, Mr. Holmes."

"Telegram?" asked Wallingford wonderingly, and perturbed, too, as he speculated upon what Blackie's new move might be.

"Yes," explained Blackie smoothly. "I told Mr. Kerr about our misfortune in losing our disguise trunk. He knows the telegraph operator and can get away a secret message for us."

He took the message in question from Mr. Kerr's hands and displayed it to Wallingford, who read:

Violet Bonnie Daw—Send complete assortment whiskers immediately.

BLACKIE.

The city councilman creaked away to get Blackie's secret message on the wire.

As they walked across Courthouse square to the official box, Wallingford turned to Blackie with a half vexed laugh.

"I hope you didn't have the nerve to tell that plucker your name was Sherlock Holmes," he observed.

"Certainly not," grinned Blackie. "I only gave him my initial, 'S.'"

A councilman with a three haired mole on his chin, who sat next Blackie, nudged his arm. "There goes your man," he whispered, pointing to where Henry Clossy, a neatly dressed and prosperous looking merchant, with a jet black beard of which he apparently took justifiable care, emerged from his store, behind the rag baby booth and the ice-cream-taffy stand, crossed the square with the entire indifference of one traversing a vacant road and disappeared down a side street for his evening stroll.

"Looks like a real sport to me," Blackie commented approvingly.

"He's a pointy boy or he wouldn't stay here," growled Wallingford, whose distaste for the town was growing deeper every minute.

Blackie's neighbor nudged him again. "My name is Scorpine. I'm the proprietor of the Spangerville Advertiser," he confided. "I probably know more about our citizens than any man in town. Henry Clossy goes to Chicago on the first and third Sunday of every month and he stays till Tuesday morning every time. He carries a hand bag and a big suit case."

"Yellow?" asked Blackie excitedly.

"The suit case is!"

"Do you hear that?" demanded Blackie of Wallingford, but J. Rufus nudged his back. "The hand bag is black."

"No, brown," asserted the best posted man in town.

"Brown?" repeated Blackie in distress. "That throws me off my calculations. What does he carry in them?"

The best posted man shook his head badly. "Nobody knows," he confessed.

"I can tell you something else about him, though. Once every month or six weeks he expresses a heavy box to New York."

Blackie caught his breath loudly.

"Not a wooden box?"

"A wooden box!" repeated the other triumphantly. "It is always addressed to R. F. Tuttle, at Fifth avenue and Forty-second street; prepaid."

"Tuttle," mused Blackie, as if to himself. "I never dreamed that he would be in this."

Before they returned to their hotel Councilman Brand, who operated a brickyard just behind Henry Clossy's store, and who was the best posted man in town, told them that Henry went to Chicago about every two weeks and was in the habit of digging holes in his back yard. Before they went to bed Councilman Smith, who sold farm implements, ammunition and lightning rods, and who, besides being the best posted man in town, suffered from insomnia, told them that he frequently saw lights in Henry Clossy's upstairs windows as late as 2 o'clock in the morning; also that Henry paid mysterious visits to Chicago.

"I owe Henry Clossy an apology, and he gets it," stated Blackie before he turned out his light.

Henry Clossy was alone in his store on Sunday morning, taking an invoice of his goods, when they called on him, and he came forward to meet them with the engaging air of a man who is quite sure of himself.

"We don't want a thing in the world,"

LETTERS FROM COUNTY TOWNS

Correspondents send in Many Items of Interesting News from their Respective Towns. Personals and Many Brief Items.

BIGLERVILLE

Biglerville—John Orner sprained his ankle very badly while at work on the new school building at Guernsey.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zavitz, of Canada, are visiting at the home of Isaac Wilson.

A number of our town people were in Gettysburg on Saturday to hear Bryan's lecture.

Mrs. George P. Myers and daughter, Ruth, were recent visitors in town.

Miss Marian Reary is visiting at the home of her uncle, John Deatrick.

Laurence Diehl, who has been working for the Pennsylvania Steel Company in Steelton, fell from a building and was seriously injured. He suffered a broken wrist, broken ribs and a number of cuts about the head.

H. G. Deatrick, of Hunterstown, spent Sunday with his brother, C. E. Deatrick.

Quay Heller, who has been visiting at his home on Penn street, returned on Sunday to Philadelphia where he is employed.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Bucher spent the week-end in Harrisburg.

Recent visitors at the home of Mrs. Sadie Heiges were Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones, Mr. and Mrs. James Jones, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Heiges and son, all of Washington, D. C.

"No Smoking."

When railways were a novelty the companies vigorously enforced their anti-smoking laws. The Great Western company once caught a tartar, says London Tit-Bits. The station master at Didoct removed a passenger from an "up" express train and handed him over to the police on a charge of smoking to the annoyance of a fellow-traveler. Next day the prisoner was brought before the magistrate, and when asked what he had to say in answer to the charge he replied:

"Gentlemen, the offense took place in the County of Wilts, whereas I am now charged in Berkshire. I am a solicitor; I was specially engaged in a case which I shall now miss, and I shall sue the company for detaining me. I respectfully hold that you in this county have no jurisdiction over what occurred in another county."

He was released, and he did sue the company and got £30 damages.

The first smoking-carriage was introduced on the Eastern Counties railway in September, 1845.

Peculiar Form of Dowry.

Leo Ugardi, a Naples hairdresser, married his sweetheart subject to an undertaking on the part of her father to spend \$50 for tonsorial attentions within two years of the wedding in lieu of dowry, failing which the wife is to be returned to her parents.

Zero in Accidents.

Thomas Hardy might have added another story to his "Life's Little Ironies," if he had read about the man who died from blood poisoning, after pricking his finger on a safety first pin.—Milwaukee Journal.

said Blackie, genuinely regretful. "I owe you an apology for starting some gossip about you here."

"Nobody ever starts any gossip in this town," observed Mr. Clossy dryly. "It's always under way."</

SENATOR CUMMINS.
Iowa Legislator Fighting Against Trusts.



Photo © by American Press Association.

THRILL ONLOOKERS
BY DARING RESCUE

Three Swim For Struggling Girl
When Boat Capsizes.

Stone Harbor, N. J., July 20.—After a thrilling battle with the girl he saved and a strenuous fight against a strong current, Upton Sullivan rescued Frances E. Lewis, of Baltimore, from drowning, after two others had endeavored to reach the woman and failed.

In her natural struggles with the rescuer, Miss Lewis beat Sullivan so badly that he was forced to go to the hospital for treatment.

Hundreds gathered on the beach watched the work of rescue and cheered the plucky hero when he brought the girl to safety. Miss Lewis and two companions had been rowing about the inlet for several hours. As the girls pulled into the landing they tried to step to the pier. The boat capsized and the three were thrown into the water. The two companions of Miss Lewis were strong swimmers and pulled for the shore, reaching it in safety.

Miss Lewis is not a good swimmer. Her struggles and the yells of her companions attracted the attention of men on the beach. The first to reach the spot was Derr E. Newton. He took off his coat and shoes and swam after Miss Lewis, but the current was too strong and Newton was unable to reach the girl.

His efforts being futile, R. Penn Smith, Jr., rushed to the landing and flung himself overboard. He, too, tried to reach the girl, but the force of the current drove him back.

Sullivan next went after the drowning girl, and after a hard battle with the tide and the girl he reached shore. As he flung Miss Lewis on the sands the rescuer collapsed and was rushed with the girl to the hospital.

DYING. HE ACCUSES THREE
Identifies Men, One of Whom Wielded Iron Bar.

Pottsville, Pa., July 20.—A dramatic scene occurred at the Pottsville hospital when Fred Mitlak, who was murdered by three men, John and Charles Keris and George Grushey, as his assailants. They were at once remanded to jail.

Mitlak has a crushed skull and three ribs broken with an iron bar, wielded by one of his assailants. He is dying.

Traps For Plague Rats.
Litz, Pa., July 20.—The Oneda Community trap factory is working night and day on orders for rat traps for New Orleans. Last week 100 gross of traps were shipped by express to catch rats, blamed for the outbreak of the bubonic plague.

Dies From Horse's Kick.
Wilmington, Del., July 20.—William Welsh, sixteen years old, was kicked in the head by a horse and died from his injuries in a Wilmington hospital.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.
Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
Albany.....	68 Clear.
Atlantic City...	72 Cloudy.
Boston.....	72 Clear.
Buffalo.....	66 Clear.
Chicago.....	80 Clear.
New Orleans...	88 Clear.
New York.....	67 Clear.
Philadelphia...	74 Clear.
St. Louis.....	86 Clear.
Washington.....	74 Clear.

The Weather.
Fair today and tomorrow; northwest winds.

Good Rules for Life.
Blot out vain pomp, check impulse, quench appetite, keep reason under its own control.—Marcus Aurelius.

BASE BALL SCORES
Following is the Result of Games Played Saturday and Sunday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Saturday's Games.
At Philadelphia—Athletics, 4; Chicago, 1 (1st game). Batteries—Plank, Lapp; Walsh, Schalk.
Athletics, 5; Chicago, 1 (2d game). Batteries—Bender, Schanz; Crockett, Mayor.
At Washington—Washington, 5; Cleveland, 3. Batteries—Ayers, Henry; Norton, Bassler; Caldwell, Numa; Hamilton, Agnew.
No Sunday games scheduled.
Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
Athletics 48 32 600 Chicago 43 40 518
Detroit 47 38 553 St. Louis 42 40 512
Washington 44 38 537 N. York 32 47 405
Boston 45 40 529 Cleveland 31 54 395

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Saturday's Games.
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 6; Philadelphia, 3. Batteries—Steele, Wingo; Alexander, Kilfer.
At Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 3; New York, 0 (1st game). Batteries—Harmon, Gibson; Demaree, Meyers.
New York, 6; Pittsburgh, 5 (10 innings, 2d game). Batteries—Mathewson, Meyers; Marnaux, Coleman.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 6; Cincinnati, 3. Batteries—Rudolph, Gowdy; Ames, Erwin.
At Chicago—Chicago, 4; Brooklyn, 2. Batteries—Lavender, Bresnahan; Atchison, McCarty.
Sunday's Games.
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 5; Philadelphia, 4. Batteries—Perritt, Snyder; Patterson, Rixey; Mayer, Kilfer.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 3; Cincinnati, 2. Batteries—Crutcher, Strand; James, Whaling; Yingling, Erwin.
At Chicago—Chicago, 7; Brooklyn, 0. Batteries—Pierce, Zabel; Bresnahan; Recker, Ruelbach, Miller.
Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
St. Louis 46 37 554 Philadelphia 37 41 474
Chicago 46 37 554 Brooklyn 35 41 461
St. Louis 45 40 529 Boston 36 43 456
Cincinnati 39 43 476 Pittsburgh 35 42 455

FEDERAL LEAGUE.
Saturday's Games.
At Buffalo—Buffalo, 8; Buffalo, 0 (1st game). Batteries—Krafft, Brown; Blair, Allen; Suggs, Jacklitsch.
Buffalo, 15; Buffalo, 2 (2d game). Batteries—Moore, Moran; Blair, Wilhelm; Jacklitsch, Boucher.
At Pittsburgh—Brooklyn, 7; Pittsburgh, 1 (1st game). Batteries—Leclair, Walker, Roberts; Seaton, Land.
Brooklyn, 6; Pittsburgh, 4 (2d game). Batteries—Dickson, Kerr; Little, Owens.
At Kansas City—Chicago, 5; Kansas City, 1. Batteries—Lange, Wilson; Cullip, Easterly.
At St. Louis—Indianapolis, 5; St. Louis, 4. Batteries—Moseley, Rariden; Davenport, Willett, Chapman.
Sunday's Games.
At St. Louis—Indianapolis, 3; St. Louis, 0. Batteries—Groomer, Chapman; Kalsberger, Rariden.
At Kansas City—Chicago, 8; Kansas City, 7. Batteries—Prendergast, Brennan; Hendrix, Wilson; Harris, Adams, Easterly.
Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
Chicago 48 33 593 Buffalo 40 40 500
Indianapolis 45 34 570 Kansas City 37 47 440
Buffalo 42 36 544 St. Louis 35 48 422
Brooklyn 41 35 539 Pittsburgh 31 47 397

TRISTATE LEAGUE.
Saturday's Games.
At Allentown—Allentown, 3; Harrisburg, 2. Batteries—Scott, Monroe; Fox, Miller.
At Reading—Reading, 6; Trenton, 3. Batteries—Chunn, Boelzle; Meachan, Wood, Smith.
At Lancaster—Lancaster, 6; Lancaster, 3. Batteries—Robinson, Malloy; Foye, Harnish, Ledgate.
Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
Harrisburg 35 22 635 Reading 31 31 590
Allentown 33 22 639 Trenton 24 37 392
Wilming 34 27 557 Lancaster 17 44 279

SENDS \$10,000 TO IRELAND
Irish League of America Substantially Aids the Nationalists.

New York, July 20.—Ten thousand dollars of a promised fund of \$100,000 was forwarded by the United Irish League of America to John E. Redmond to be used for the Nationalist cause in Ireland.

The full amount of the fund was pledged at a recent meeting in New York city, and the league has begun a campaign to stimulate the cities which have promised their support into prompt payment of their obligations. In September Redmond will meet the league at a convention in Philadelphia.

TO DIAMOND TO WORSHIP
Perry County Preachers Pre-empt Popular Spot For Sundays.

Marysville, Pa., July 20.—An innovation in the holding of church services in Perry county was tried at Newport, when services were held on the base ball grounds.

The hot weather had caused the attendance at church to fall off, and the Newport Ministerial Union put their heads together and began to think.

This plan has resulted, and its popularity was further increased by the fact that Rev. J. M. Runkle will deliver only a fifteen-minute sermonette.

Standardizing the Babies

They have standardized the babies in this scientific day. They would save the perfect specimens and throw the rest away. But they can't convince the mothers of the undersized and weak. That they're not the kind of babies that a perfect race must seek. And the homely little babies get as tender, loving care. And are cuddled just as fondly as the beautiful and fair.

Curious creatures are these mothers, each enraptured by the charms. Of the palpitating bundle that she trundles in her arms. Each contending that her baby is entitled to the prize. Irrespective of all standards as to strength or weight or size. Not a single one admitting that her little failure's place. Should be taken by a stronger for the glory of the race.

Well, though science may be baffled, though its new hygienic charts. May be mocked by the affection that is born on mother's hearts. Possibly the little babies that have failed to pass the test. May become in adolescence just as lovely as the rest. Science works exceeding wonders, but in nature's gentle plan. Mother love can do for babies more than science ever can.

—James J. Montague in New York American.

Scientific Farming

IRRIGATING THE GARDEN.

Waste Water Will Supply Irrigation For an Average Family.
The waste water thrown out by the average householder, if properly applied, will furnish subirrigation sufficient to supply vegetables for an average family on a small plot of ground. Any tin bucket or can, large or small, will serve for a funnel by puncturing the bottom and sides halfway up from the bottom with a nail or other pointed tool.

The soil should be plowed, spaded or dug up to a depth of twelve to



A WELL IRRIGATED GARDEN ADDS TO THE BEAUTY OF THE FARM HOME.

eighteen inches and pulverized and, if convenient, fertilized with compost. Set the funnel in the ground at places in the row or bed where the seed or plants are to be planted and fill half full of barrel or chicken house manure, and then fill the top half with straw, cotton seed hulls or other porous matter. Then plant the seeds or plants on the outside in one to three inches of the rim of the funnel, and in the evening or early part of the night and about three times per week in dry weather pour the water in the funnel, enough to make it damp under the seed or plants.

Never put the water in the funnels in the morning or middle of the day, but always in the evening or at night, and a bucket of water applied on the above plan is worth a barrel of water poured on top of the ground. Old tin cans and buckets punctured as above directed make good funnels and so used serve a useful purpose. If you have no tin cans or other funnel material, then dig a hole four to eight inches in diameter and twelve to eighteen inches deep in a few inches of your tree, vine, shrub or hill of vegetables, fill the hole half full of compost manure and the top half with straw, trash or other porous matter and put a brickbat, rock or any solid top to keep the wind from blowing the straw out.—Farm and Ranch.

Bad Luck.
Bad luck is one of the things that come to those who sit down and wait.

DISPLAY BRAVERY IN ACTION

Tribute of American Army Officer to Mexican Federals and Constitutionalists.

In describing the battle of Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, January 12, 1914, between the Huerta forces and the Carranzistas, First Lieut. Bruce P. Disque, Third United States cavalry, says that "no one who saw this affair will ever believe that the Mexican is lacking in bravery, courage or initiative. The personal courage of the Mexicans was noticeable. A federal officer mounted rode out from near the center of their line with a small detachment to reconnoiter. It was not long before his horse was shot in the loins and sank to the ground. At the time other bullets were tearing up the earth about the officer. He slowly stepped off his animal and calmly walked back to the works, smoking his cigarette, seemingly unperturbed. Another interesting display of bravery was given by the members of a Carranza machine gun crew. One man was operating a gun in the open. He would fire a few rounds, and then stand up and walk about for a few moments, and then return and fire some more. Federal bullets were making things warm about his gun, but he never seemed to notice them. Finally he was hit and apparently killed. Another man immediately came out of shelter and started to work the gun. He lasted about five minutes when he fell mortally wounded and was immediately replaced by a third man, who picked up the gun, moved it about 50 yards to the right, and opened fire. No one of these men made a hurried motion, all were deliberate and apparently unconcerned, and absolutely indifferent to the danger of the federal bullets."

This was typical of the conduct of the Mexicans under the observation of Lieutenant Disque. With the contestants it was a fight to the death, for early in the action it was evident that no quarter would be the rule. This was apparent after a small detachment of federals, about 30 in number, was surrounded early in the morning of the first and massacred to a man. The federals' entire conduct under fire was characterized by a high degree of discipline, coolness under fire and the entire lack of nervousness, showing that they were offered by men of superior ability and character. They had nothing to gain and everything to lose, and stood their ground loyally in the belief that they were serving a government to which allegiance was due.—Army and Navy Journal.

Plans Daring Voyage.

An Irvine man is about to make an attempt to establish a record in the way of a voyage to St. John's, Newfoundland, in a sixteen-foot open sailing boat, reports the London Mail.

The adventurer is Mr. James Green, who is at present employed in Messrs. Mackie and Thomson's shipbuilding yard. Mr. Green has long entertained the idea of making this attempt, and has given the matter careful consideration. He has made arrangements for all his supplies being stored in airtight tanks, and with this exception he does not intend making any alterations on his boat.

He will coast right down to Liverpool, thence over to Queensdown, and after completing his stock of provisions there, his route will be straight across the Atlantic to St. John's.

Mr. Green will undertake the journey unaccompanied, and will take a few books with him to read when the conditions are favorable, and he anticipates doing the double journey in about five months.

Progression in Ship Names.

Now is the season of the year when 10,000 pleasure boats go overboard in the waters around New York. On the ways in a Harlem river boat yard is a sailboat a young man owned which two seasons ago he called the Friendship. Then, when he was taking his sweetheart sailing last season he called it the Courthouse. He appeared at the yard the other day and ordered the boat repainted and the name changed to the Partnership. The boat yard man is offering to wager a wedding is in prospect in Harlem yachting circles.

New Word.

That new word "leptosarium" is what might be called, without hesitation, a humdinger. The finest thing about it is that it sets the patterns for about a thousand other words we have been needing, such as whooping-cougharium, spavinarium, shinglearium, ringwormarium, toothachearium, measlesarium, mumparium, feverarium, pellagarium, windcollearium, hookwormarium, scarlettrasharium, yallerjandersarium, etc. Some words, those!

Laura Jean Libbey's
Talks on
Heart Topics

SHOULD A HUSBAND—OR WIFE—
RUN THE HOME.

Of love, of joy, of peace and plenty. Home is the resort. Where. Supporting and supported, polished friends. And dear relations mingle into bliss.

There are easy dispositioned women who are quite eager to take things as they come. Other women believe they have certain rights, and will not yield what they consider their privilege even to a husband. It would be well for the latter class of women, to study the law, ere they enter the rank and file of matrimony.

If she believes the world is her domain, in which to reign supreme, she may get a sudden jolt to find that her husband has a perfect right to say how many apples she should put in a pie, or that he must be consulted every time she asks her mother to drop in to luncheon. A learned judge of the supreme court has decided that even if the home is jointly owned by the husband and wife the husband has a right to regulate the household and to decide who shall stop beneath its roof. This will make many an independent girl take a long breath ere she weds. She may insist upon a prenuptial agreement that he will not press his right to regulate the household.

Should he demur, she will insist, perhaps, that she has an equal right to run his business. Summing up the situation, it would seem that there was but one proper way of disposing of the matter—the home is the woman's throne. Her sphere is in making it the ideal resting place for her husband.

She should be supreme in all domestic affairs. While his wishes should be respected as to the guests, or friends she invites to call upon her, she should not lay down the law that she should exclude the loved one that it is a pleasure for her to entertain.

As to the man being the head of the house, paying the bills gives him that prestige. It is a courtesy which he should accept good naturedly. But in reality the wife is the head of the house. It is due to her management that affairs run on so smoothly. His interest she looks after carefully; studies his comfort. If the average husband was obliged to step into his wife's shoes and run the home for a fortnight, his temper, his nerves and his patience would be stretched to the breaking point. He'd know all about keeping a fine, regulated home if he had to do a big washing on Monday, iron half a hundred starched pieces on Tuesday, do the bi-weekly baking for a hungry family on Wednesday, clean a score of windows on Thursday and dust parlor and living rooms, sweep halls and stairways on Friday, bake, clean, dining room, and kitchen, refrigerators, to say nothing of getting three meals a day, washing dishes, mending, cleaning silver, and a thousand and one things, comprising the duty of the genius who presides over the household. Its a wonder the majority of wives can be such good pals with husbands—meeting them with smiles, parting from them with kisses, when they have so much on their minds. No doubt it was a bachelor who decided that the husband should regulate the household. If he were a married man he would know better.

St. Bernard Snowed In.

As late as April 15, says a Geneva letter, a solid wall of snow, nearly fifteen feet high, surrounded the Hospice of the Grand St. Bernard, in which the monks and a few visitors were kept prisoners.

During March the number of avalanches and heavy snowfalls exceeded anything experienced in the past for forty years. Telegraph and telephone wires are lying in the snowdrifts, and all communication with the valleys on both the Swiss and Italian sides was interrupted.

On April 10 an avalanche entered the hospice itself through some of the upper windows, but fortunately nobody was seriously injured. The St. Bernard dogs were obliged to do extra sentry duty and patrolled each side of the pass day and night for lost travelers. It is estimated that it will be several weeks before the few visitors who are in the hospice will be able to descend to the valleys, even if they use skis. There is sufficient food and drink to stand a "snow siege" of several months.

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CATCHES DUST
Cleanses Floors - Brightens Carpets

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Ask your GROCER for a tin of
DUSTBANE on One Week's
Free Trial.

Packed in Metal Barrels, Half-Barrels
and Kegs, for Store, Office and School Use.

For Sale By
Gettysburg : Department : Store

BIDS WANTED ON THREE
DIFFERENT CONTRACTS

Masonry on brick work, carpentry for rough and finished work and mill work for Christ Lutheran Church at Aspers. All bids to be sealed and delivered to the committee by July 24. Plans and specifications can be seen at the residence of H. C. Gulden.

The committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Work on brick and carpentry to commence August 17. Mill work to be ready by August 24.

D. C. ASPER,
C. I. BLAIR,
H. C. GULDEN } Building Committee.

FOR SALE OR RENT
Army Duck Tents for Camping
purposes.

Adams County Hardware Co.
Baltimore Street. Gettysburg.

**Use Good Concrete
for Retaining Walls**

Concrete retaining walls are safe, sure and permanent. They make a good appearance, never need repairs, and may be made at low cost. All the materials you need are good sand, gravel or crushed stone and

ALPHA THE GUARANTEED PORTLAND CEMENT

—the cement that makes everlasting concrete. We have sold ALPHA for all kinds of concrete work, and know that it always gives excellent results.

We guarantee that ALPHA more than meets the United States Government standard for strength. Every sack contains cement of unusual binding-power.

Use ALPHA in your next concrete work. You can get it here. Use it once and you will use it always.

C. M. WOLF, Jr., LUMBER-COAL-FEED-FLOUR
GETTYSBURG PA

FOUR COLTS FOR SALE

One Suckling Colt.
One Yearling "
One Two-year Old Colt.
One Four-year Old Horse.

These Colts are all sound and will make good horses. The four-year old is broken and a good worker.

John Weaver
Route 5, Gettysburg. 1 Mile East of Mummansburg

JOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS

WELL MA I KNOW YOU'LL BE GLAD YOURSELF THAT WE CHANGED RESORTS HERE WE ARE RIGHT DOWN THE BEACH AND THERE IS LOTS OF LIFE HERE. NOW YOU CAN USE YOUR NEW BATHING SUIT YOU BOUGHT IN WASHINGTON. LET'S GO OUT AT ONCE!

HOW DOES THE BATHING SUIT LOOK PA!

SOME CLAS TO THAT, MA IT LOOKS FINE!

THE SUIT IS SWEET! IT, PA.

AND NOW FOR TRIP TO THE BEACH

NOW MA IF YOU RUSH RIGHT IN THE WATER AT ONCE IT WON'T FEEL COLD AT ALL. IT'S MUCH BETTER THAN JUST TO PUT ONE FOOT IN AND THEN WAIT AWHILE COME ON JUMP RIGHT IN THE WATER!

WHAT? GO IN THE WATER AND SPOIL THIS SUIT! NEVER!

G. W. Weaver & Son

...The Leaders...

The Annual July Clearance Sale

As advertised, has new additions of CUT PRICES almost every day in one department or another.

TODAY IT IS PARASOLS

A wide choice at an average of ONE-FOURTH off the price. : : :

We have never shown a handsomer line than this season, and this Cut Price gives an opportunity to add a fashionable shaped Parasol, right in using time, at a saving of ONE-FOURTH.

G. W. WEAVER & SON

HIS PUNISHMENT

By F. A. MITCHEL

"Did any one ever hear the like of that? I'll fix him!" with a concentration of energy on the word "him."

Dorothy Doune, engaged to Tom Arnold, had called at his house to see his mother about arrangements for the wedding. It happened that Tom and his friend, Ned Winthrop, were in the smoking room and unconscious of Dorothy's presence in the adjoining parlor. She overheard her fiancé talking with his chum. Ned was saying:

"So you're to be swung off next week? Poor fellow! You'll feel like a muzzled dog, a chained dog, a dog with his tail between his legs. If you smoke she'll bother you till you give it up that she may have the money you spend on it for hats. If you stay at home much of the time she'll make you feel what it is to have a man about the house all day. If you go out she'll accuse you of leaving her to mope at home while you are enjoying yourself in the gay world. As for me, she'll brook no rivalry. She'll freeze me out the first!"

Dorothy heard no more, for at this point Tom shut the door.

The honeymoon was over, and Ned Winthrop was invited to spend the week end at the newly married couple's country place. When Arnold invited him Ned tried to beg off by saying he had no mind to be snubbed by the bride with a view to breaking off the last vestige of intimacy between himself and the husband. But Tom urged him, and he gave in. Mrs. Arnold received him cordially.

Moreover, she had provided a young lady friend to meet him.

Miss Kate Rathbone had been selected from all of Mrs. Arnold's acquaintances as the most competent person to make him eat his words overheard by her before her marriage. The hearts Miss Rathbone had smashed were like the sands of the sea. Men had fought over her, had moaned over her and groined over her. And now Ned had been brought to the house in order to be made to suffer for his strictures on wives.

The net was set immediately. Miss Rathbone gave Mr. Winthrop a glance the moment of their meeting intended to give him to understand that her breath had been quite taken away by his Apollo-like appearance. She was very gracious to him at dinner and when left alone with him on the veranda in the moonlight turned her face so that the heavenly orb might rest upon it, softened her voice to dove-like tones and used her eyes without mercy.

Mr. Winthrop appeared at least to be deeply moved by his fair companion. He was a bright man, a good conversationalist, which with him meant to listen attentively. His voice was a baritone, but he seldom used it, though when he did it was with good effect. For two days he was under the fascinations of Miss Rathbone, and when Monday came, being invited to prolong his visit, consented to do so.

Mrs. Arnold was much pleased at the way her scheme of punishment was progressing. Her husband was obliged to go to the city during the day, but returned the same afternoon. Mrs. Arnold busied herself with her household duties while he was absent, leaving her guests to entertain each other.

Every day it was expected that Ned Winthrop would break down before Kate Rathbone and beg for mercy. There was certainly every indication that he would. He showed plainly that he was about to drop into the bottomless pit that had been dug for him. He hung on Miss Rathbone's every word. If she remained long in her room for her afternoon siesta he walked about forlorn, and his face brightened at her appearance. Mrs. Arnold did not scruple to do some eavesdropping, hoping to hear the proposal.

At the end of ten days Winthrop remarked ruefully that his affairs in the city were suffering and he must return. Mrs. Arnold urged him to remain, and Miss Rathbone looked unhappy at the prospect of his departure. He was easily persuaded and the campaign was prolonged. But there was every indication that a capitulation would occur at any moment.

On the morning of the thirteenth (unlucky) day of this scheme of punishment Mr. Winthrop did not appear at breakfast. A servant reported that he had started for the railway station for the 5:30 train. The two conspirators looked at each other in dismay. Then a maid brought the hostess a note left by her guest apologizing for his abrupt departure. He had received a telephone message during the night that his presence was needed in the city. When the postman came he brought a letter for Miss Rathbone from a friend. She read it and handed it to Mrs. Arnold. It ran as follows:

"I understand that woman hater, lady killer Ned Winthrop, is of your party at the Arnolds'. Although you are adept at such affairs yourself, I would advise you to have a care with him. He is a terrible court breaker, without any conscience whatever."

Mrs. Arnold looked up from the letter to her friend, and both burst into a laugh.

"Tom," said Mrs. Arnold before her husband's departure for the city, "why didn't you tell me your chum was a heart smasher?"

"Because we men always stand by each other."

Toy Revolver.

A revolver which has been designed for the nervous woman to carry in her vanity bag is probably the smallest weapon of its kind in the world. From the tip of the hammer to end of the

SOME BIRDS USEFUL

Character of Food They Eat Decides Economic Status.

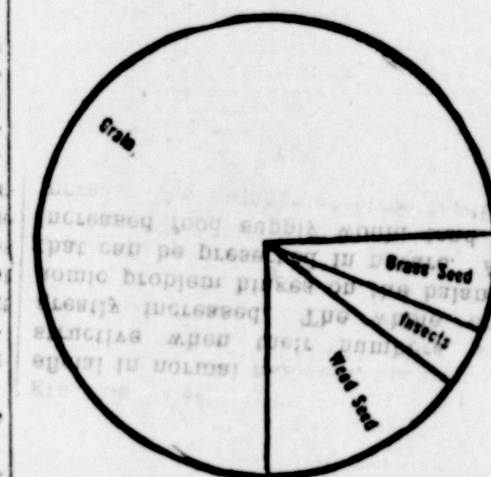
When It Consists of Insects or Mammals Injurious to Crops or Forest Trees, That Bird Is of Service to Man and Beneficial.

Washington.—The character of the food eaten by birds, insects or animals decides their economic status. When the food of a bird consists of insects or mammals injurious to crops, forest trees, or to other property, that bird is of service to man and, therefore, beneficial. A bird, animal or insect is beneficial or injurious to the degree that harmful or useful forms are eaten or destroyed by it.

Their mode of locomotion, together with their structural fitness for their natural functions, make birds a very important economic factor in the animal kingdom, especially from the standpoint of their usefulness to man. Endowed with the power of flight, they speedily cover great distances, thus controlling plagues of insects or rodents in widely separated sections of country.

Aside from their destruction of noxious insects and animals, birds are useful as weed-seed destroyers, also as scavengers, and again are instrumental in the dissemination of the seeds of trees and other plants. The place of birds in nature is entirely unique. Each species performs a service which no other can so well accomplish. Each is structurally modified for the particular work nature demands of it. These modifications, in such species as the cross-bill, spoon-bill, and others are very marked, giving them an unnatural and grotesque appearance, even to the point of deformity. In other species, various structural modifications in feet, legs, wings, necks or other parts are found.

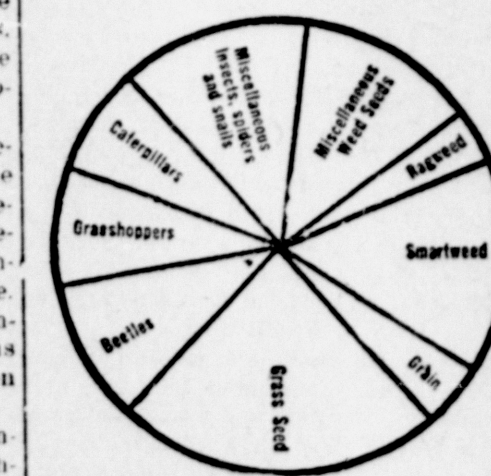
So complex are the food habits of birds, that they are little understood, and probably never will be fully known. A species may be useful part of the year, and harmful at certain times. An active destroyer of insects



Food of the English Sparrow, Graphically Shown.

within the breeding range may become a pillager of grain during migrations. Certain species, highly beneficial in normal numbers, become destructive when their numbers are greatly increased. The whole economic problem hinges on the balance that can be preserved in nature. An increased food supply would tend to increase the number of birds feeding thereon. When the supply is materially decreased, the birds must look elsewhere for food, and this may result in their becoming destructive.

Birds are not always the cheery, light-hearted creatures of summer. Sometimes conditions are most adverse and for days at a time food is unobtainable. At such times, many a bird that otherwise might starve or freeze to death may be saved by feeding. The time and expense required to maintain a food shelf for the birds is trivial, but the good resulting is



Food of the Song Sparrow Shown—The Relative Size of the Segments of the Circle Show the Comparative Amounts Eaten of Various Food-Things.

very great. The food shelf (there should be one or more on every farm) should be placed, if possible, in a sheltered situation, with a southern side exposed, and well out of the reach of cats. A south window is a good place and permits of observation from within. Suet, cracked nuts, seeds, grains and crumbs should be furnished in goodly quantity. A suet ball (made by winding a piece of suet with cord to keep it from falling to pieces, and suspended by a strong twine) may be hung underneath the porch or suspended from a branch of a tree. English sparrows seldom, if ever, bother a piece of suet so fixed, but more or less trouble will be caused by the sparrows driving other birds from the food shelf unless they are disposed of. This may be accomplished best by removing the eggs from their nests always—and destroying them.

barrel it measures about three inches, and it fires a steel bullet about twice the size of a pin's head. The weapon, which is the latest production of a leading gunmaker, is beautifully made, with mother-of-pearl mountings.

No Words are More Eloquent

Than the simple facts of the GREATEST CLEARANCE SALE EVER HELD BY THIS STORE in which every fancy summer suit in this fine stock is at your choice at twenty per cent. off on the dollar. Our finest

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Boy's wash suits 38 cents; men's dress shirts, full sizes, 43 cents; men's underwear made in B. V. D. styles, 21 cents. Ten per cent. reductions on all our

Low Shoes

Ralston's included. Tennis Shoes, 48 cents.

Light Weight Coats

Of Mohair, Alpaca and Serge for Summer Wear.

O. H. Lestz,

COR. SQUARE & CARLISLE ST.

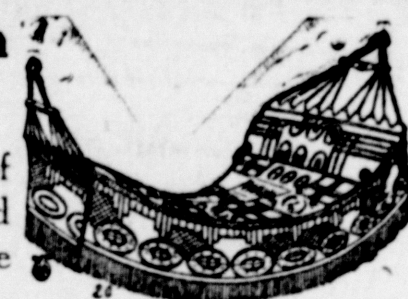
GETTYSBURG PA.

Chautauqua -:- SPECIALS

Big Reductions on a lot of goods arranged especially for Chautauqua Visitors.

25 per cent off on HAMMOCKS

We have a nice lot of hammocks, all strong and durable. Now is the time to buy a good one cheap.



25 per cent. Off on all Glassware

Many useful and necessary articles in the lot.

20 per cent. Off on all Agateware

We have a full line. All sizes of kettles, coffee pots, pans, basins, etc.

Picnic Goods

Drinking Cups. We have the sanitary folding cups and the aluminum tourist cups, 5c and 10c each.

Picnic plates, paper lunch sets, automobile lunch sets, waxed paper for sandwiches, or bread or other articles. In 5c and 10c packages.

We have a fine lot of Teas for Iced Tea. Try Chase & Sanborn's, Tetley's or Lipton's.

Welch's grape juice, olives, potted meats, baked beans, pickles, Sweitzer cheese, pimentoes, cakes, crackers, etc.

Dominion Fly Spray

Exclusively for protecting cows and horses from flies and insects of every kind. Its use increases milk production in fly time, gives the cows comfort and saves a useless waste. Prices in quarts 35c, in half-gallons 50c in gallons 75c.

2c Premiums are a bigger discount than we could pay you in cash. They are better goods than you could buy for the same money.

Gettysburg Department Store

GETTYSBURG MARKETS

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouse corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr. Successor to J. Geo. Wolf's Sons Co.

	Per Bu.
Wheat	.75
Bar Corn	.82
Rye	.70
Oats	.48
RETAIL PRICES	
Adger Dairy Feed	Per 100 \$1.35
Hand Packed Bran	1.40
Corn and Oats Chop	1.50
Shoemaker Stock Food	1.50
White Middlings	1.65
Red Middlings	1.50
Timothy Hay	.90
Rye Chop	1.70
Saled Straw	.65
Plaster	\$7.50 per ton
Cement	\$1.40 per bbl
Flour	\$4.80
Western Flour	6.00
Per Bu.	
Wheat	1.00
Shelled Corn	.90
New Ear Corn	.90
New Oats	.55
Western Oats	.55

FOR SALE

CELERY PLANTS

25c per hundred, more than 100 20c per hundred.

Will be at curb market, at Dougherty & Hartley's Store, or can be bought at Seven Stars.

J. S. FREED

Go to War

AGAINST THE FLIES

TRAPS FOR SALE

—BY—

J. D. Lippy, Jr.,

Write or Phone GETTYSBURG

Customs Differ.

"In China the parties desiring a divorce break a chopstick in the presence of witnesses," said Mrs. Gabb. "And in this country they break a broomstick in the absence of witnesses," returned Mr. Gabb.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

I Will be in GETTYSBURG

TUESDAY, JULY 21ST,

At Pen. Myers' Jewelry Store

To Examine Eyes and Fit Glasses.

W. H. DINKLE

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Capt. J. T. Long

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Because the season is well advanced and we have a number of Refrigerators still unsold

They are of the well-known

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Line, in convenient household sizes. At our show room on Center Square.

Call and see them and get prices.

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For Sale at McKnightstown,

One Load of Light Stock Steers,

Weigh from 500 to 700 pounds.

It will pay big for Farmers having the grass to buy Cattle now.

C. T. LOWER.

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Excellent government positions await American men and women over 18. Thousands of appointments are made yearly in the Internal Revenue, Post Office, Printing, Customs, Immigration, and other Dep. & Com. If you can read and write, we can train you in your own home to take any Civil Service examination and qualify for a government position. Write for our Free Civil Service Book.

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5:40 A. M. Daily for New Oxford, Hanover, York and Baltimore.

9:37 A. M. Daily except Sunday for Hanover, York and intermediate points.

10:24 A. M. Daily for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Pittsburgh, Chicago and the West, also Elkins, W. Va.

11:22 P. M. Daily for Hagerstown, Cumberland, Elkins, Connellsville, Pittsburgh and the West.

2:37 P. M. Daily for Baltimore and intermediate points.

5:51 P. M. Daily for Hanover, York, Baltimore and intermediate points.

6:56 P. M. Daily except Sunday for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Shippensburg and intermediate stations.

MAKE DRUG STORE A CLUB

Many Are the Resort of the Neighborhood in a City, Until the Closing Hour.

When the head of a famous firm of "English chemists" was in this country, studying the conditions in his business, he found out that an American drug store is not the same as a drug store or chemist's shop in a European city. "We have no stationary bargain counters, no piles of fine candies, no cigar stands. Business goes much more swiftly than abroad. There is no lingering or loitering."

Truly a superficial observer! It has been said that the barroom is the club of the poor man. Certain "uplifters" regarding the barroom as a necessary evil, wish to make it decent, tolerable, educational.

To many a corner "drug store" is a club. This one haunts the soda water fountain; that one buys cigars or candy. There are habitués who drop in regularly. They call the proprietor "Doc." The clerks are addressed by their first name. There is talk about the ball game, the shows at the theaters, politics, local and national. There is a gathering at night that disperses only at the closing hour. There is mysterious conversation in a corner; the two men stand with their heads close together.

Now and then a blatant person tells a story, beginning: "I heard a good one this morning. Stop me, if you know it."

The drug store in the city is what the store is in the village. After all, the talk is practically what you hear in any club. The essential difference between the institutions is that there is no election committee for admission to the shops. Man is a clubbable animal, normally gregarious. At night lights attract him. During the summer, seated near the fount of mineral waters or lolling against a counter, he observes the coming and going of humanity and thinks he is seeing life.—Philip Hale in Boston Herald.

Modern Housekeeping.

Milady sings at her work. The portable vacuum cleaner—mildred keeps up with all the latest improvements—gratefully eats up its daily dust. The fireless cooker prepares the meals "with a perfection and deliciousness unrealized in the old days." A has mother and the way she used to cook! But in serving these meals of a hitherto unrealized perfection and deliciousness mildred and milady must needs chase each other between kitchen and dining room. The guest at dinner, if he is luckily accustomed to picnics, carries his own plate and washes it afterward. I have myself entertained many a guest in this fashion, and he has carried his own plate, and being that kind of a guest or I wouldn't have invited him, he has cheerfully helped wash the dishes, wearing a borrowed apron. But it would be absurd to claim that this performance, indefinitely repeated, is an improvement upon an orderly, efficiently served dinner party. Conversation at dinner is more desirable than a foot-race between the courses; nor do I believe that life under such conditions can possibly "become so alluring that one day the great majority of us will choose it first of all."

—From the Atlantic.

Did Their Courtship in Jail.

After carrying on a love correspondence while serving sentences of one month at Knutsford, Cheshire, England, two ex-prisoners were married recently on their release at the parish church, which stands opposite the prison. While in jail the man proposed and was accepted. The prison chaplain made the necessary arrangements for the wedding, and himself officiated at the ceremony.